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Poetry.

DOMINUS REGIT.

BY MARY E. C. WYETH.

Sore with the burden of a sad world's woe,
My heart sometimes in tears doth overflow;
And grief's that love or skill may not allay
Brood o'er my soul, as clouds obscure the day.
Then, like a starbeam thro' a rift of night,
Shines in this word that puts all fear to flight:
"God rules." Shall not the Judge of earth do right?

Oh, then my crushing burdens I resign
Into the hands of Him whose love divine,
Straight thro' the mists and damps of human woe,
Can send a healing beam of light to show
How present suffering, Sorrow's bleeding sight,
Pay for the zeal for Heaven's unfailing flame!
In this, God rules, and shall not He do right?

So, weary with my struggling and unrest,
I fold my tired hands upon my breast.
Not mine to question why these hearts must bleed—
Not mine to fathom all the ritness need.
Mine but to rest upon His tender might—
Mine but to trust His love, in Him delight,
Seeing He rules who surely will do right.

—Sunday Afternoon.

Our Story Teller.

HELPS AND HINTS.

A Household Story.

CHAPTER VI—CONTINUED.

"Only some cold potatos fried in country fashion. Would you like to taste them?"

"Very much; but how are they cooked?"

"When boiled potatoes are cold they are put into a very little salted hot dripping; bacon fat is better than dripping and does not require salt. A very little fat of any kind answers. The potatoes are then chopped fine in the pan, not out of it, are stirred about well to expel the steam, which makes them taste bitter and unpleasant. They are browned without massing them together, and thus a very nice relish to those who like potatos, and they are very sustaining."

"Why, good gracious! my servants have hitherto thrown away all cold vegetables as useless. I have seen fine carrots and cauliflowers tossed among the ashes, and I supposed they were not good."

"Carrots will always warm up again if put into boiling water for five minutes; but I, too, have thrown away carrots often when I learned the proper way to cook them, and now there is nothing more delicious than whole carrots well-boiled, whether for rewarming, or cold for a salad, or for garnishing, or for cutting up to put in soup. Cauliflowers, too, will rewarm or form part of a salad."

"Dear me! how much I am ignorant of! However, I did not come here to interrupt you in cookshop, but to ask you, Miss Anna, to come with me to the dining-room."

Miss Severn had finished breakfast, Mrs Newton begged that she would breakfast in the dining-room. "Here is a better breakfast than you have downstairs; do eat some."

"No—with many thanks. It cannot be. I will have the same meals that Ellen does, and have no wish to show an example of daintiness to her. Neither shall I ever work on rich food. Now and then for a relish, and change I will ask you for two eggs or some bacon. *In my mother's house the servants had one or the other once a week generally on Sundays*; so, if you choose to do as the same, that will be quite sufficient.

"A great deal of hard work can be done with simple meals of wholesome food. Meat is not needed more than once a day. Very rarely poor workingmen, having arduous labor, can procure more, and it is quite enough for women. My father being a working chemist, knew all about the necessary amount of carbon, nitrogen, and other matters which go to build up a healthy body, and he considered that meat twice a day was superfluous food, and tended to lethargy of mind and body. By no means do I wish that Ellen should be pampered with food she would find difficult to procure at her own home. There are some people who eat meat three times a day; but they are rarely healthy, and when disease attacks them they soon fall victims."

"But how to use up all the remains of cold food without it is used in the kitchen?"

"There need not be so much cooked, and all cold food can be rewarmed without anybody perceiving that it is so. For instance, there are those whitings untouched. When quite cold, a little melted butter—not butter sauce—can be poured over them, then put them on a piece of paper on a hot plate in a hot oven, with the oven-door left open. A few moments will warm them through as good as ever, and they will serve again for breakfast; or the fish can be removed from the bones in tolerably large flakes, some butter sauce be mixed with a little sauce flavoring, and when this mixture boils put in the fish, stir it gently round, let it stand away from the fire for five minutes, serve, and you will find it an excellent relish. The bacon is not all eaten; that I shall put away to cut up in small pieces for a rabbit or veal pie. Bacon is not so good warmed twice. Uncooked bacon, intended for flavoring, should not be used in a pie.'

"You have certainly disposed of the remains of this breakfast in a marvellous way. I had better give you the keys to manage house keeping matters yourself."

"Oh, no, I cannot take them! You must be kind enough to give out the stores and give all orders as usual. I may not always be with you, for, however settled and happy one might feel, circumstances govern us all; so please keep the keys, and I will come to you for all that is needed."

"But only think, Miss Severn, how much trouble it will save me. I shall feel so free when you are here, so certain that nothing will be wasted or made away with, but that I am sure you will oblige me in this small matter."

"No, dear lady, I cannot. You must keep the keys, and daily habit will by and by to anything but troublesome. These housekeeping matters are very easy if ruled by method. It is miserable, I grant, for any lady to be giving out stores at all times. At one certain hour of the day, according to the habits of the family, the materials for cookery, also candles, soap, oil—whatever, indeed, is kept under lock—should be weighed, and given out by the mistress to the cook, and at no other time; and a certain quantity of soap and candles twice a week; for plenty with most servants induces carelessness and wastefulness. They are unable, from their early training, to at once fall into taridy ways. I have found it so in my mother's family. We have often been obliged to give out only a single bedroom candle for the servants' use, and to say that it must last so long. Till we did this the girls were reading or sewing half the night in their bedroom, and lying in bed in the morning when they should have been awake and about their work."

"It was now done for the value of the candle, but for prevention of future of bad habits and carelessness, for once our house was set on fire by a servant who, reading in bed, left the candle burning by her side, fell asleep, and the candlestick tilted on one side with her movement, and for a wonder she was not burned to death. The cook, sleeping in another bed, was awakened by the smoke, and rescued her, but not before considerable damage was done. My mother forbore to blame the girl, her fright was so great, but nothing would induce her to stay. The next day she left the house, unknown to us, and without wages. We afterward heard that she was aware of the law, still in existence, that if a servant wilfully or negligently set her master's house on fire, she was liable to a fine of £100 or 18 months' imprisonment. We knew nothing of this law at the time; but the girl told the laundress that she was quite sure the mistress meant to send her to prison, because she did not scold her. My mother never in her life scolded, but always reasoned with and showed girls their error, generally ending all her admonitions with, 'I am very liable to do wrong myself; and can therefore feel for you.'"

During this story Miss Severn was collecting the breakfast things and packed them carefully on the tray, not as though they had tumbled together. Mrs. Newton remarked this, and learned a lesson by it. "You are very neat and orderly, Miss Severn, even in this small matter."

"Even this is no trifle; for, if the china is recklessly placed, there is a chance of its being broken, and that would not be a small matter. At all events, in small things as well as in great, the first careful trouble taken is generally the least; though servants won't learn this, neither will children. I know a house where, instead of illuminated texts, sentences are printed and hung up in the kitchen and in the servants' bedrooms, such as 'Waste not, want not;' 'A place for everything, and everything in its place;' 'Early to bed and early to rise, makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise.' The servants understood nothing of this, did not recognize the meaning at all. The first should have been worded,—

"'If you waste small things you will live to want them.'

"'Find a place for each thing, and keep it in its place.'

"'If you go early to bed you will be able to rise early.'

"'The more trouble you take to get your work well done, the quicker it will be done.'

"'Work once well done, is better than twenty times badly done.'

"I think great good may be done by hanging up these in the kitchen."

"I do not differ with you," said Mrs Newton. "I have had the very useful 'Cookery Cards' hung up, and gradually strip by strip has been torn off to light the gas with, till only about sheet remained. I would have looked over the matter if the girls had taken them away, but I have positive proof this was not the case."

"I fear that Ellen, for want of supervision, may be making extra work for me, and there are the bedrooms to see to."

"Oh!" said Mrs. Newton, "if you do not mind having me I shall be glad to make the bed, with your assistance, and help all I can till 2 o'clock, when visitors may call. I do not dine till my husband returns, at six, but will take my lunch when you have your dinner, at one. We shall have some salmon cutlets and a shoulder of lamb, potatos, and young carrots, at six o'clock. Will you order the butcher what you like?"

"If you will not consume the whole of the shoulder, there will be plenty of meat that can be cut from the under side which will quite suffice for the three, if the shoulder is not less than four pounces in weight. And the pastry?"

"Anything you like, so that one is a milk pudding. You will oblige me in choosing this, I know, only I should say that Mr. Newton detests cold meat, unless with fish and salad; and he does not like the same kind of milk pudding every day, nor care much for pastry, for in this art my cooks never excelled, no matter what wages I paid them."

"Cookery," said Miss Severn, 'which of course includes the making of pastry, is a science and, unless the true principle of cooking food is understood, the work done is all labor for nothing, and confusion the result. The rule of thumb, which some cooks pride themselves upon, is of little use. The difficulty of teaching young girls to cook well is, that their brains are untried, their intellectual faculties unawakened, and their experience is nil. They cannot reckon time by minutes, nor do they know anything practical of weights and measure, and the rest is soon taught, if only the pupil have a moony. In schools they are rarely taught to exercise the memory further than repeating their lessons like a parrot."

"For that matter," said Mrs. Newton, "elder servants are not a great deal better, or some other people either. I am now reading the 'Memoirs of Dr. Macleod.' Here is the book. Just listen. In his journal he relates how he once received from two friending communicants the following replies to his questions:

"'Who led the children of Israel out of Egypt?'—'Eve.'

"'Who was Eve?'—'The mother of God.'

"'What death did Christ die?' After a long time came the answer, 'He was hanged on a tree.'

"'What did they do with the body?'—'Laid it in a manger.'

"'What did Christ do for sinners?'—'Gave His Son.'

"'Do you know of any wonderful works that Christ did?'—'Made the world in six days.'

"'Any others?'—'Buried Martha Mary and Lazarus.'

"'What became of them afterwards?'—'Angels took them to Abraham's bosom.'

"'What had Christ to do with that?'—'He took Abraham.'

"'Who was Christ?'—'The Holy Spirit.'

"'Are you a sinner?'—'No.'

"'Did you never sin?' and do you love God perfectly?'—'Yes.'

"This is an instance of how people may hear great truths constantly, and yet have so little perception of their terse," remarked Miss Severn. "I do not know if you ever observed the mode of teaching inculcated in the prophet Isaih. He inquires, 'Whom shall He make to understand doctrine, and to whom shall He teach knowledge?' The answer is just the true and only method.

"'For precept must be upon precept—precept upon precept; line upon line—line upon line; here a little and there a little.'

"Over and over again must truths, whether simple or complex, be reiterated. My father used to say that nothing would teach young people so sooner think seriously than the science of chemistry, because, in studying this, and in experiments, the student was perpetually asking why.

"However, if I linger here much longer, my work will not progress, and down stairs the whiting heart, but unthinking brain, will be in mischief."

It was as Miss Severn imagined. Rosy Ellen had been making considerable work for some one. The very spirit of disorder was in the girl. In cleaning one place she made two others dirty. Still there was a willingness and tolerable good temper to work with, and this was better than sulkiness; or, to use the term applied to horses, a "jibbing" nature, which can only be spurred on at the moment of choice, and then will work away like a fury; throwing furniture about and smashing crockery. Let no mistress waste time and patience upon such a nature, succumbing only to punishment and sickness, and the evil to be revived again more actively than ever when both are removed. It is such natures that are the terrors of prisons. Born into the world with an unfortunate peculiarity of disposition—individuality we may call it—they make themselves and others miserable through life.

CHAPTER VII.

The bedrooms had to be set in order, even before the breakfast things were washed, Miss Severn having an objection to bedrooms being left till the middle of the day, or even till 10 o'clock, if the customs of the household did not prevent this early attention to these matters. But if late rising was customary, then this state of things had to be met in the best possible way. The windows were now thrown open, the clothes stripped from the beds, and then the toilet service was put in order, all but the jugs and bottles filled, which were left to the last."

"For why?" asked Ellen. "I think they ought to be filled at once."

"And so catch the dust arising from making the beds and the flue from sweeping the rooms. You are a clever girl, Ellen."

Ellen stood with open mouth, taking in a new light which dawned upon her.

Miss Severn's plan in making the beds was to get the lumps out of the feathers rather than to shake the lumps from side to side and so increase their size. This was also a new idea to the girl, when, instead of shaking, she was made to take the lumps in her hands and so pick them apart under the ticking, and then to shake the feathers into place. The blankets also were a trouble to her. Miss Severn would have the end of each that was oversewed with scarlet wool placed at the top of the bed—and always this; not once only, but it was her settled way—and the blankets and sheets well tucked in at the bottom of the bed, each singly, so that a restless sleeper could not without difficulty get the whole of the clothes untucked. The ends of the counterpane at the bottom of the bed were folded underneath, cornerways, instead of projecting in a pucker, for the clothes of every passer-by to touch. Then the valance round the bed, the curtains at the sides, and the sides of the counterpanes were folded back to the top of the bed, and a clean old sheet as wrapper was thrown over. Wrappers were thrown over the toilet stand and table, to keep the articles from being more dusty. The dresses which were hung in the room were also wrapped round, and the work of sweeping commenced. No tea leaves were used, for upon a good carpet and with a careless servant indelible stains were often made.

Each room was arranged and swept in a similar way, and by the time the last was finished the first was ready for dusting, which was proceeded with as the drawing and dining-rooms had been in the morning; not the dust flicked from one place to another, but taken up in the duster, and the latter shook out of the window. Then the wrappers were taken off and the articles they had covered were cleansed; lastly, the bed wrapper was removed, but not the valances turned down. The uncarpeted boards under the bed were scrubbed with salt and water, which prevented insects from harboring in the floor.

The last proceeding was a matter of surprise for Ellen.

"I never hear tell of such a thing. There's nothing in the boards or bedsteads that I ever saw."

"And yet there may be in both, Ellen; and, if not, prevention is needful. Some visitors may sleep in either room, and bring the pests in their luggage. Then, you see, the insects will not like their salt reception, for this is an infallible remedy, and when the salt touches them they die. Only for bedsteads it is necessary to take them to pieces and every crevice to be washed with strong brine; it neither hurts the polish nor warps the wood. The brine will crystallize, and must not be taken out of the crevices; but after the bedstead is put together, it may be wiped off the polish. But remember, if the smallest portion of the wood be left untouched by the strong brine, the mischief remains."

"But, Miss Anna, people have iron bedsteads now."

"Iron will not prevent these troublesome pests from harboring there, neither will what are termed brass bedsteads, unless they were wholly of polished brass; there would be then no toothold for them. But in both iron and brass bedsteads, the latter having so much iron in them, I once saw these insects in great numbers. These bedsteads were bought at a sale, and as the vendor could not afford to lose the money they had cost, they were taken into the garden, and were, before they were put together, well washed in salt and water, and left so for two hours. Then the salt was washed out, the bedsteads dried, and then had two coats of paint. Never after this was there any trouble with them, only the precaution taken to paint the bedsteads every two years. This is a fact, I assure you, Ellen, though you look so astonished. Another thing, a room is much healthier, much more fragrant, when it has been washed with salt and water; and I believe that even with an invalid in bed the boards may be thus washed and no cold let in upon, provided the door or window be left open, but of course the patient shielded from draught. I tell you these things, Ellen, in the hope that some day you will remember them."

"Why shouldn't I remember them now, Miss Anna?"

"Because your thought and memory have never been exercised. You are young and heedless; or, in other words, one cannot put old heads upon young shoulders."

"I never had a good memory, Miss Anna."

"Don't proclaim your laziness, Ellen. Endeavor to remember, and you will remember. It is indolence, and not lack of memory, when a person says, 'I have a bad memory.' If you were told that on a certain day a month hence, you would have a holiday or a present given you, don't you think you would remember that, and the day too?"

"I suppose I should; but that's different, you know."

"Yes, the difference is that the present or the holiday concerns yourself, and that which you are told to do, and is your duty to do, you forget because it concerns your mistress more than yourself; that is, you are not personally richer or better by doing your duty, and therefore find it easier to say, 'I forgot it,' than to remember and do it. Selfishness and indolence are the sources of a 'bad memory.'"

Miss Severn saw that Ellen's ideas could not quite understand even this, so she continued: "Look here, Ellen, if one of your feet or hands were to be tied up so that you could not use it, you know that for want of using it you would soon lose the use of it altogether."

Even this Ellen did not quite comprehend, and Miss Severn felt that it was best to let the matter rest; she had sown the seed of good counsel, whether it would ever take root time would show.

The rooms finished and the stairs swept, the rods being slipped aside the dust swept from under, and then the rods replaced with both ends exactly even, and finally dusted, dinner had to be arranged and cooked, and while the potatos were being peeled, under Miss Severn's watchfulness, she washed up the breakfast things in precisely the same manner as she had shown Ellen the previous night. There was no haste, no flurry; but the china was washed in hot water and soda, each cup and saucer singly, and then placed in plenty of cold water and drained. Thus in ten minutes the whole thing was accomplished and out of the way. The cups, turned upside down, were drained only and not wiped, and with less danger of snapping the handles.

Ellen, meantime, had the potatos unwashed in a pan of water, and in this water she commenced to peel them, to Miss Severn's astonishment.

"What are you about, Ellen? Wash the potatos quickly with your hands in warm water, the dirt will readily come off; if not, use a brush; then take two pans of water, and as you peel a potato, let the rinds drop into a plate, pick out the eyes, dip it in one pan of water to take off any stain, and then throw it into the second pan."

"But why can't I peel them, and throw them all into one pan and then into the other?" asked Ellen.

"Because they would become stained, and this is how potatos come a bad color to table and taste earthly. See how the two potatos you have peeled have stained the water. Would you like to dip a clean piece of lace into that water?"

"No, that I shouldn't. Of course not. Why, 'twould turn brown."

"And for the same reason the potatos would be brown. Remember this—if potatos look dark when they are served, the cook is in fault; and if, by bad management in steaming them, the smoke gets under the steamer, the cook has only to pour boiling water over them to wash it off, and the potatos are none the worse."

Just then Mrs. Newton entered with a basket of new potatos, and said, "I should so like to have three or four for luncheon. I brought them away with me, fearing they would be sold. They are very dear. This small quantity cost two shillings."

Miss Severn smiled. "These are not new potatos, though they look very like it."

"Not new potatos? Why, they are ash-leaf kidneys.' Mrs. Newton's heart fell. Miss Severn did not know much if she could recognize new potatos when she saw them.

Miss Severn said: "I will convince you. Try to scrape off a bit of the skin with your nail. You cannot do it. These are ash-leaf kidney potatos, I grant you, but they are potatos which were put in the ground for seed, and they have never sprouted. Hence, at potato planting, they have been dug up, dried, and kept dry in sand, and in the Spring sold for new potatos. I was not aware of this fraud till about four years since, my brother in law, who knows all about farming, and takes pride in his garden, was surprised one day by his wife — my sister — who exultingly showed him a similar basket of potatos to these, telling him somebody must know how to grow early potatos better than he did.

"'And where did you get them?' he asked.

"'I bought them; are they not lovely?'

"'Oh, very,' he replied, ironically. "I'll get two or three baskets of them, if you like; you shall have them cheaper, and I shall be well paid then.'

"With this he took his spade, went into the garden, and turned over the plot which had, in June of the last year, yielded such a crop. These unprofitable potatos were not far to seek, and though only a few were found, the fact that they resembled those my sister had bought was convincing enough."

"And can't these be cooked?" asked Mrs. Newton.

"Certainly; but they will be waxy, and not so wholesome as those old potatos."

"Why, if I peel them there will be nothing left to cook," remarked Ellen, as she took up one and proceeded to cut it.

"Not so," said Miss Severn. "You must not touch them with a knife. We must prepare them as we should if they were just tender, new potatos. Put on a saucepan of water, Ellen, with a little salt in it. When it boils, throw in the potatos; when they have boiled two minutes, throw the boiling water away, and pour cold water from the tap on to the potatos; let them stand 10 minutes in the cold water, and if they were new potatos the peel could be rubbed off with a clean cloth. But to these we shall have to use a knife. They will peel like old potatos, which are often sent to table with their skins on. Then, when peeled, they must be thrown into more boiling water, with salt, and be cooked. The water must be all thrown away when they are very nearly cooked, but not quite, and so, if possible, the steam will make them floury.

Mrs Newton endeavored to comprehend the theory, but, failing, asked if she might stay and see how they were cooked.

"Certainly. It is your own kitchen. Who has a better right to come into it than yourself?"

Ellen's eyes sparkled with mischievous glee. She had evidently seen mistresses treated in a different manner, and longed to tell all she knew, but a look at Miss Severn kept her silent, and when the girl had gone to the scullery, Mrs. Newton asked: "Have you any objection to my coming and taking lessons in cookery—just as you give them to Ellen?"

"Indeed, I shall be very glad if you will. Servants, good or bad, are in many ways intolerable. Those termed good are so wedded to old customs, that to suggest a new and more approved way of cooking or anything any article gives so much offense that they instantly leave is at once given. I believe that any mistress who can cook well—not by guesswork, but by absolute rule—is, in a measure, independent of servants. Anybody can do the house-work, either ill or well, and, if ill done, it is not a matter to grieve over; but a badly-cooked dinner is; it spoils temper, digestion and good food. Moreover, cookery is not a fussy or uncertain work. To the perpetually lifting covers to try if anything is done argues sad unskilfulness. If there is uncertainty as to the length of time fish, meat, or a pudding is to be dressed, depend upon it failure must result. Cookery for every-day dinners in middle-class life is in its variety of food the simplest thing imaginable—if you know *how* to do it. There are certain laws for this which must be implicitly followed, always at one time the same as another, and you are at once master of the situation. The very simplicity of the rules prevents people from following them. They argue, without trial, that a thing cannot be good, because it is so simple; and, indeed, bad cookery is so universal that a taste for it has arisen. I know of some people who object to boiled fish unless it comes to the table broken to pieces, and say if it comes whole and unbroken it is not cooked enough. They will not eat cabbage unless it is boiled to a mash, when it is almost poisonous, causing most unpleasant effects, from its having first had its hurtful properties boiled out, and then being boiled till these are again absorbed. So with over-boiled potatos, only these are considered good, notwithstanding they are really hurtful, and the water they have absorbed is almost poisonous, and then the blame is laid on the ill-treated vegetable."

"There is much sense in what you say, but why is it that cooks will not do the right thing instead of the wrong, when you say the right way is the least trouble?"

"In this point I can't answer you, excepting that a little knowledge of anything is misleading, and that for many years the ignorance of mistresses has been a profitable matter to servants. If they do a thing ill, the mistresses cannot teach them better, and if it be well done, all the same, there is no praise; again, they have rarely been taught the right way. I think many cooks will excel in making sweets when they cannot cook anything else. To boil a piece of fish, to fry fish, to cook a chop or steak to perfection, is beyond them, because no certain rules have been given them. 'Cook it till it is done,' is no rule for ignorance; 'Put it into water,' but at what temperature is never named. This would impress on every girl's mind that born to a certain independence, and at even this would not stop. Let her be independent of her servants by herself learning to do all household work well. Would Mr. Newton be able to detect error in his clerks if he did not understand his profession? Would any man engaged in business, of whatever kind, be able to manage it successfully if ignorant of all the workings? Depend upon it, women are much behind the times of their great-grandmothers, who, according to the conditions of life at that period, were far more highly educated young women than are now to be met with."

"You are very young to have had this experience," said Mrs. Newton.

"It is not so much my experience as that of my mother and father, the latter particularly, though both have described to me all they knew in their early days, and with such knowledge, educated me to understand thoroughly what we applied ourselves to. I have reaped immense benefit from their teachings, and my own observation has led me to know that they were right."

"Would all girls were so educated!—would that I had been! But it is not too late yet; so I will become your pupil. One thing I must not forget. I promised to send Ellen for the spinach, which we can have also for luncheon, if it will not be too much trouble to clean it. I know it is troublesome, and often gritty."

"There is no trouble to dress spinach or to clean it, and if you would like to learn how to cook it, I shall be pleased to show you how."

While Ellen went after the spinach, Mrs. Newton asked if the girl was teachable.

"Not better nor worse than other girls whose ideas of progress are dormant. She will in time be like other young people, tired of work. It is human nature, and one must expect an outbreak and its result—'If you please to suit yourself this day month.'"

"Oh, dear, what is to be done then?"

"Just nothing, but begin over again. If you are mistress of the situation, you will never be placed in the misery you have been. Here comes Ellen with the spinach, and no great quantity either."

"It looked so much. I thought there was a great deal," said Mrs. Newton.

"It looks a great deal, but when cooked will not be more than a saucerful. The stems have first to be picked from the leaves, and when this is done the leaves are washed, a handful at a time, in warm water, and well tossed about (and mind not more than a small handful at a time), the sand and insects will thus readily drop out. Then quickly throw it into cold water; the pans of hot and cold water must be placed close together. After all is done in this way, throw away the warm water, fill the pans with cold water, and again lift the spinach from the cold into the second pan of cold water. This is simple enough, and is the only way to cleanse all vegetables with but little trouble and no uncertainty. Now you may be quite sure that no grit is in the spinach, and the latter, far from being limp by the action of the hot water, is firm and crisp, because the water was not too hot, nor was the spinach allowed to remain in it. Now, telling this, and even showing how to do it, to a thoughtless girl, would not benefit maid or mistress. She would say, 'The missus do worry so over the cooking,' and straightway go and put the whole of the spinach into hot water, and spoil it. This is not imaginary, for the very thing happened in our own home.

"In ten minutes the spinach is drained and put into a saucepan, with two tablespoonfuls of water to prevent burning at the bottom, a little salt on the top, is covered closely, and put on the fire. In ten minutes stir it down and round, and turn it over. In another ten minutes it will be done; it is then drained and the water pressed from it, then chopped while in the colander, and again the water is pressed from it; then it is turned into a basin, chopped again, one teaspoonful of moist sugar, two teaspoonfuls of vinegar, and half an ounce of butter, a little salt and pepper, added; stir well in the basin, and put the latter over a saucepan of water to rewarm, and serve hot on buttered toast; a round cut into eight sippets, so that one can be helped with each spoonful of spinach." All this Miss Severn told Mrs. Newton, who then proceeded to act according to her directions, Ellen standing meanwhile very much interested in the operation, particularly in the washing process. At last the spinach done, to the intense gratification of both. Mrs. Newton had learned something, and Ellen had tried her best to understand.

"Never mind, Ellen. Practice makes perfect. We must now attend to the potatos and meat." The "new" potatos were not uneatable when they were drained and left to steam, with a little salt over, and rolled in a letter fresh butter; but they were waxy—very waxy.

The meat was cut in slices from the under side of the shoulder, close to the blade-bone, was dipped in melted dripping, then into flour till it was well covered, then fried in boiling dripping in a few moments it was cooked.

"What an extraordinary way to fry meat, and what a little fat you put in!" remarked Mrs. Newton. Ellen, too, was watching the process, and said, "You told me to fry the fish in plenty of fat."

"Fish, yes, and meat also with eggs and bread-crumbs, such as lamb chops; but meat like this, dipped first in fat and then floured, does not require much and chops and steaks, if you fry them at all, in scarcely any fat, only enough to grease a very hot, almost red-hot, frying-pan. In dressing chops and steaks, the fast is the secret. If they are put into a cold pan the gravy is drawn from them and they are tough; but as neither broiling nor frying will make tough meat tender, it is good policy in every household where chops and steaks are consumed, to have a loin of mutton well hung, and a piece of beef from which steaks can be cut, kept in the house.

"We once lived some distance from shops; the butcher brought us meat only once a week, so we were obliged to contrive, especially in summer."

"But how could you keep meat sweet in the hot summer weather?" Mrs. Newton asked.

"This is easily done, and I will tell you how some other time—not only meat, but fish."

"Ay, yes, I know—you had a refrigerator."

"No, nothing of the kind. It is a simple matter to keep meat fresh, or to restore it when slightly turned; but as we don't need it to-day we had better defer it till another opportunity. Meanwhile your luncheon is nearly ready. The meat is nicely cooked, as you see; the gravy must be made with a tablespoonful of flour and two cold water stirred to a paste, then set with sufficient boiling water to make it like thin starch. If I were making this for the dining-room, I should stir in a bit of of butter melted, the size of a walnut, with the boiling water. Now for the coloring which I made just now."

"You made the coloring?" questioned Ellen, "When?"

"While you were washing your hands. The kettle was boiling, the chicory was on the shelf, the coffee-pot was clean and free from coffee flavor. I put about two ounces of chicory in, and poured a pint of boiling water upon it. Now, see the result. It is a beautiful deep color, fine as wine, although it had been standing only half an hour, and a few drops suffice to color the mixture. A half pint of the finest and most innocent coloring in the world to be had for a penny is not very expensive, particularly as it is ready at a moment for soups or broths, or whatever coloring is needed; besides, chicory is not only useful in this way, but it is very wholesome. My father told me that it ought to be drunk for its good effect on the liver, and for bilious effects generally; it is beneficial also in consumption."

"Dear me, how extraordinary! I have read somewhere that chicory is unwholesome," said Mrs Newton.

"Have you any flowers growing in your library? If so, consult them, and under the head of 'Chicory,' which often grows wild by the roadside, you will find it stated that it is useful as a non-irritating tonic, added to the virtues my father attributed to it; and he would not have said this without authority. Neither should I have used the chicory had I not known how innocent it was, and that the French cooks use it, extensively; so chicory may be looked upon as a very good friend. The endive one eats as salad is one of the chicory tribe, but it is not cultivated, as the real chicory is, for its roots, and for its being such a valuable article of commerce. A tablespoonful colors the gravy beautifully. There is but little fat in the pan. The mixture of flour and water is added to this and allowed to come to the boil, but is not boiled; it is then strained it to the hot dish, and the meat placed upon it. All gravies should be made in this manner. Whether dripping or butter is used, it never disagrees with those who eat it, because the flour absorbs all fat, which is thus converted into nourishing food. A piece of hot buttered toast is very nice, but the butter is too often retained in the stomach, and cannot be digested. This is not the case with gravies made with flour and butter, or with dripping."

"You have certainly enlightened me on some points," said Mrs. Newton "and I do think this is a very delicious little luncheon—not to say dinner—you have cooked, if the meat is not hard."

"The meat is never hard cut from under a shoulder, neither from the inside of a loin, whether beef, mutton, or pork."

"I don't quite understand the part of the joint you mean."

"Where the kidney is situate in a loin of veal, as it is in any other loin, as in lamb and beef and mutton, only we never see it sent to table with beef, and rarely with mutton,—with loins of lamb and veal always. It is from this meat, so short in its grain, that delicious sausages are made to perfection, and from teaf the mincemeat is made, when meat is used."

The luncheon served in the dining-room, all cookery implements were removed, the kitchen and the hearth swept, the cloth was laid for dinner with as much care as if it had been in the dining-room. Ellen, with clean hands and a white apron, waited upon Mrs. Newton, and when the meat came down it was kept hot on the top plate of the outside of the oven till the girl was quite ready for her dinner, and, watching Miss Severn's manner at the table, she began to imitate her. This time there was no dipping the knife in the salt, and no biting off bread. She was beginning to awaken from her barbarism, and, as all that she saw was new to her, she was like a child delighted with a toy.

"Were you ever shown how to wait at table, Ellen?"

"Law, no, Miss Severn! There's not much in that—anybody can wait at table."

"Ill or well, do you mean?"

"There's no mean about it, Miss Anna. There's nothing to do—just put the dishes down, and take 'em away."

"True, that's one way; but I want you to wait at table in the style ladies and gentlemen are accustomed to be served. By which side of the lady or gentleman do you put the plate down?"

"I'm sure I don't know. I'm not particular."

"Listen to me, and try to remember. We can eat our dinner all the same. You put a plate down on the left hand side, for the reason that a lady or gentleman oftener uses the right hand than the left, and possibly the right hand might be lifted at the very moment when you are trying to put down the plate, and thus the contents of it would be upset or scattered. But remember to take the plate in the right hand from the master or mistress, and when you come to the guest, put it with your left hand down on the left-hand side of the person you are serving. Come, now, and try to wait upon me in the same way I have told you."

Two or three attempts were made by Ellen before this simple rule could be remembered. Still, Miss Severn bore in mind that, like the growth of plants, the awakening of dormant powers is a matter of patience to produce perfect work, and that "many failures are necessary to success."

After the dinner a lesson on the taking away of the plates was given. Ellen began to take off the knives and forks, and so to drop the gravy and pieces on them on the cloth, and then to pack the plates, one on the other, on the table. Before she could accomplish this last Miss Severn said, quickly:—

"No, no, Ellen, not so! Never take the knives and forks off the plates at the table, but remove the plates, one in each hand, with the knives and forks upon them, and place them on the tray that is here on the dresser; but if it were in the dining-room you would have the tray on the sideboard."

"Law! Miss Anna, how very particular you are! What can it matter? It takes so long your way."

"Supposing, Ellen, you were a lady, with on an expensive silk dress on, and the servant removed the knives and forks as you were doing, very probably a piece on the knives would drop on the dress and grease it, and, if not, then they would fall on the carpet. How would you like this?"

The idea of being a lady and her possession of a silk dress amused the girl, to the detriment of the lesson. This Miss Severn saw.

"I will put it in another light. Have you a good Sunday dress?"

"Yes, I have got a very good one. Shall I show it to you?"

"Not now; but we will suppose you sitting at this table and I getting up and removing the knives and forks as you do, and I should drop a grease on your dress, would you like it?"

"Of course not; it don't stand to reason."

"Well, then, what you would not like done to yourself don't you do to others. Besides, it is not respectful to those you are serving to come to the table and pack the plates as if you were in the scullery. Your way also takes more time. In removing the plates you take away the plate with your right hand and on the right side of the guest, and as you put the plates down, on the left. There is no danger of your hand being knocked, because as you put it on the right-hand side the hand is seen. You take the plate away and put it in your left hand, then proceed to the next guest and remove another with your right hand, and on the right-hand side, and if you have a number of people to wait on, and no help, you may as quickly remove four plates, putting them one on the other, in this way, as two. And before you take away the plates you should quietly put the knives in the tray and the silver by itself; but this noiseless work is only to be acquired by careful habit; be sure that noisy people do little work. Some day—perhaps to-morrow—you shall put the plates on the table, and we shall have an imaginary dinner party, and I will show you these things."

"Now it is time to wash the silver, not by throwing it into a pan of hot water, where the grease will float on the top, and, as you take it out, will settle upon the edges. You see this pattern is termed the 'threaded pattern,' and, if you put it your way, you will soon have, as it has now a black instead of a bright line round it. Find a wide jar, and long enough to reach the top of the small forks, put a little soda in it, then the silver, and pour the boiling water from the tap or kettle upon the silver, then you will see the dirt run down to the bottom of the jar; wipe them quickly and singly while they are hot, rub them quite dry, and lay them regularly in the plate-basket. Then dip your knives in singly; don't put the handles into the water, as this melts the cement which fastens on the handles. First wipe each in a piece of waste paper, which burn afterwards, and then wipe them dry in a cloth; you see, just as I am doing."

"I always wipe 'em in a cloth first."

"And does that method keep your cloth from being greasy?"

"Why, of course not; I've got to wash the cloth."

"By the number of cloths that I saw yesterday that were greasy—even the glass cloths you had used as knife-cloths—you could not have washed them for a long time. By wiping the knives first in paper, your cloths, time and soap are saved. The dishes have now to be washed in hot water with a little soda in it, and, as each is washed, put it into plenty of cold water; by this method no pieces of dirt stick to them. Don't put more than three plates in your pan at a time, and use your dish-cloth in a bunch on to the end of a stick, and see how nicely you can clean them without stewing your hands in the hot water; besides, by this method you can have the water hotter. A hard iron bound brush is better than a dish-cloth. When I am my own servant, depend upon it, I shall find out plenty of contrivances for doing my work in a cleanly manner and not soiling my hands more than I can help."

"Mine do chap so with the hot water."

"That is your own fault. A penny-worth of glycerine and an equal quantity by measure of water mixed together and rubbed on the hands at night will keep them free from chaps and roughness."

"See what you are doing, Ellen, putting all your pieces off the plates into the sink to make that dirty. Collect them—"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE TWO SCHOOLMATES.

MARRIED TO THE UNMARRIED.

What! Single yet? You do not tell me so.
And you're the very girl I knew a score of years ago,
Who laughed, and danced, and always had such lots and lots of beaux
That raved about your hear'nly eyes, your classic mouth and nose.
No one but thought you'd marry young, since you were such a belle,
But then—the men—they are so queer—you can't most always tell.

And so you're all alone, poor thing. Too bad! I always felt a single life was something dreadful sad.
Of course I know you'll marry if its ever so you can.
Now there is Parson Binckley; he is just the very man.
He's sick and poor, with children six, but he will give to you
A name and place before the world, and woman's work to do.

UNMARRIED TO THE MARRIED.

Can *this* be you? Oh, no, it can't be so
That any one could be thus changed, by the years that come and go.
You look some way to me so old, so faded, and forlorn,
While the bonnie girl that once I knew would any place adorn.
You've worked so hard? Been sick so much? How foolish 'twas of you
To wed so young, and part with health and all your beauty too.

Poor thing! Poor thing! Oh, yes, *I'm* all alone,
Without a single spot on earth that I can call my own;
'Tis sad indeed, but then, there is another side to see;
No one is worried with my ways, and no one bothers me.
Take Parson Binckley, did you say? Well, no, I'd rather not,
I think I'll work for only one, and keep the name I've got.

FISH BALLS.

The Yankee Luxury Canned by a Boston Firm.

Boston Advertiser.

When the professor, celebrated in college, desired bread with his "cone fish ball," he little thought that the toothsome viand that composed his frugal meal would in a few years become an article of commerce that would be found on the breakfast table of the rigid Presbyterian of Scotland and at the festive board of the "heathern Chinee." But this luxury, that has been so long considered as an exclusive Yankee production, has been, within the past nine months, exported to nearly every quarter of the habitable globe. For several years past a firm in this city have sought to discover a method by which minced fish, or fish balls, could be canned so as to retain its original freshness and that peculiar flavor that is supposed to be one of the secrets of the cook's art. After many trials it has succeeded in producing an article compounded of butter fish and potatoes, that had the flavor of the old fashioned New England fish balls, and that would bear transhipment around the world and retain its virtues in any climate. The fish are killed by being stuck in the neck, and are hung up until every drop of blood is removed, and the nerves are carefully scraped and cleaned. When salted and dried it is equal to the best Philippine codfish. The best Nova Scotia potatoes are used, and instead of pork fat, the best Vermont and New York State butter is contracted for at

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, FEB. 20, 1879

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage pre-paid):

	Single Copy.	With Blade.
WEEKLIES.		
Christian at Work	$3 00	$4 25
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Harper's Weekly	00	5 00
New York Ledger	3 00	4 00
Prairie Farmer	2 00	3 00
Rural New Yorker	2 50	3 75
Scientific American	3 20	4 00
Waverly Magazine	4 00	5 00
Western Rural	2 00	3 25
Chicago Advance	3 00	4 50
Ohio Practical Farmer	2 00	3 00
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" Sunday Magazine	3 00	4 00
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Scribner's Magazine	4 00	5 00
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Our agents everywhere are authorized to receive subscriptions at the above rates. In making this proposition we only stipulate that we must receive at the SAME TIME, one subscriber of THE BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, nor even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer. The magazines and papers are all sent direct from the offices of publication to subscribers, so that there will be no delay in their receipt. No subscriptions received at the above rates for less than one year.

Please remember that we CANNOT ALLOW COMMISSIONS on subscriptions for the above named papers and magazines, except for THE BLADE, as stated.

As is the invariable custom in all newspaper offices, a subscription year is reckoned as FIFTY TWO WEEKS.

If this prohibition against cattle crossing the Canadian line goes into effect, how is SITTING BULL to get back?

CHICAGO *Times*: The distinguished ability which Mr. MARBLE displays as a liar shows that he has forgotten his editorial training.

SENATOR DAVIS, of West Virginia, says that he "thinks THURMAN will be nominated, but TILDEN is rich, and is a tireless worker."

IT surprises one of our German friends to read that previous to his recent visit HENRY WARD BEECHER "had not Pinafore zu dem theater."

WITH eggs at 35 cents a dozen, three hens who attend to their business, can now earn more in a day than a man can, and not be eight hours about it, either.

WHEN MARBLE advised TILDEN to "saddle Blackstone," didn't he mean to convey a hint to him to halt—he'd get caught? Or, did he want him to bridle his ambition.

THE people of Atlanta gave Gen. SHERMAN the freedom of the City. The last time he was there he depopulated the place and gave the inhabitants the [illegible]

WHO can tell what a day, a woman or an investigation will bring forth? Few people now remember that the Potter Committee was originally organized by the Democrats to investigate Republicans.

THURMAN has probably sustained a defeat in his efforts to force an extra session. The Conservative Democratic Senators decline his leadership, and will probably unite with the Republicans to defeat the measure.

THE Memphis papers try to make light of their shame, and get off paragraphs like this:

"Letters intended for this point should be in future addressed: 'Steamboat landing at the mouth of Wolf River, Taxing District, Shelby County, Tennessee, opposite Hopetul, Ark.'"

MR. TILDEN says: "Col. PELTON'S habits of mind and mine are very different." Inasmuch as the one has plundered the business community of a fortune of several millions while the other is a penniless dependent, we should think that Mr. TILDEN'S remark is correct.

THE Matthews Investigating Committee is believed to be on the point of reporting that there is no cause for investigation. The only party interested in the matter is JIM ANDERSON, now in Nevada, who, if he could be summoned, would have a snug little pile of fees and mileage.

FRANCE, by her orderly change of administrations, has won the greatest victory for Republicanism that has been gained since the close of our Rebellion. When she demonstrates that Republicanism and order are entirely consistent, she overthrows monarchies more speedily than revolutions can.

TILDEN'S loss of memory, his inattention to matters of great importance going on around him, his oblivIousness to things taking place in his own house—all these signs of advancing decrepitude must be inexpressibly painful to Messrs. THURMAN, BAYARD, HENDRICKS and other prospective candidates.

THE Treasury officials are fighting the bill for the reduction of the tobacco tax. They say that if it passes, as it probably will, they will try to secure the Presidential veto. Their reason is that the country cannot stand a loss of $9,000,000 revenue, unless Congress makes it up by passing an income tax law that will bring that amount into the Treasury.

IF the Democracy succeeds to absolute power the prosperity of the South will be secured—it will be founded as upon a rock, for it will be founded upon that of the North. The business energy and industry of that section will be levied upon in the shape of war claims and bogus improvements, to give the South the wealth that its shiftlessness will not permit it to win by other methods.

THEY say that since Dean STANLEY has returned to England he says "went for him," and uses other American slang. This shows how evil communications corrupt good manners. He would associate with such rowdy fellows as GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS, and his crowd, instead of coming out among the newspaper men of the West, where the English language is used with force and purity.

LABORERS' RENAISSANCE.

Reports that come from all over the country show conclusively that the better times so long hoped for have really come. Another season of inflation and high prices is not to be looked for, but a gradual and steady improvement in business, and a diminution of unemployed men and women caused by a revival in all branches of industry. The present month is always a dull one, even in the most prosperous times, but the prospects for the Spring are in the highest degree encouraging.

The New York *Herald*, in a recent article, gives some information in regard to the status of affairs in that City, which shows the improvement that has taken place in the great metropolis, giving its workingmen reason, for the first time since "the great panic of 1873, to look hopefully into the future." The facts stated are interesting, because the condition of New York reflects that of the country at large.

Three years ago, at this time, the City had 60,000 idle men, while all branches of industry were so paralyzed as to give little hope of future employment. Mechanics were unable to get work at any price, and their families were starving, or living upon charity. The question was not, as in the past, what wages might be demanded, but what they could get, if anything could be obtained to do. This Winter the number of the unemployed does not reach 12,000 men. Wages are not high, but the cost of living has lowered in proportion, so that laborers are comfortable. The following table shows, better than it can be described, the difference between 1873, and now, and shows also that "the present number of idle men is not far in excess of the average in ordinarily prosperous years:"

	1873.		1879.	
	Average wages per day.	Number unemployed.	Average wages per day.	Number unemployed.
Laborers (all kinds)	$2 00	10000	$1 10	2000
Carpenters	2 50	2000	1 75	1000
Masons and stone-cutters	3 50	1500	3 00	1000
Bricklayers	3 50	2000	2 25	800
Plasterers	3 50	1500	2 00	600
Painters	3 50	1000	2 00	800
Roofers	3 00	300	2 00	100
Molders	2 50	250	2 25	150
Sawyers	2 50	50	1 50	25
Harness-makers	3 00	50	2 50	40
Blacksmiths	3 00	300	2 00	100
Longshoremen (ship work)	4 50	1000	2 50	100
Cabinetmakers	2 50	500	1 75	200
Boxmakers	2 75	200	1 80	150
Printers	3 00	80	2 00	60
Warehousemen	3 00	200	2 50	100
Brass-finishers	3 50	200	2 50	50
Engineers	3 00	500	2 00	400
Iron-workers	2 50	2000	2 00	1000
Tailors (custom)	4 50	200	2 50	50
Jewelers	3 25	50	2 25	30
Shoemakers	3 50	500	2 00	250
Capmakers	2 50	200	1 50	50
Cigarmakers	3 00	500	1 75	300
Weavers	3 00	100	2 00	50
Total		25,400		11,395

What is true of New York is true of Toledo. Upon every side are evidences that the dark days are past, and better times have dawned. This fact will appear with a greater certainty when the opening spring shall bring business activity, and a revival of the industries which the passing of the usual deadening influence of the Winter months will cause to begin a new era of prosperity.

CIVILIZATION POSSIBLE.

The report of the Commission appointed to examine into the never-ending Indian question is before the public. Like the poor, the matter "is always with us," demanding continual thought and careful legislation, but its [illegible] sometimes makes its importance [illegible] sight of by the public. The present Commission, consisting of two members from the Senate and two from the House, has done a large amount of labor, gathering facts and sifting and weighing them in the most impartial manner, while carefully guarding themselves from becoming biased by friends or foes.

The result of its observations seems to be a conclusion that it is possible to civilize these children of the forest. Several tribes were visited, which were once as wild and savage as any that now roam through the woods and over the plains. Their wigwams have been exchanged for well built, comfortable houses. Churches and schools are well attended. Cultivated farms afford them a good living, and law and order are respected as in any white community. These things are particularly true of the Winnebago and Omaha tribes. The Commission also gives the testimony of a gentleman, the Rev. J. H. WILBUR, concerning the Yokima people, in Washington Territory. In 13 years, they have been changed from rude warriors, savage and barbarous, to an order loving nation with churches, schools and workshops. Other instances are given of the same character which go to show that civilization is possible. With the 16,000 children now in attendance upon schools among the different tribes, and those who have been brought East to receive a wider culture, the mass of ignorance in the 250,000, which is the whole number of Indians in the West, will be considerably leavened, and there is reasonable ground for hope that it will do much to solve the vexed question.

IT appears that it was a force guarding a depot of ammunition and provisions, which the Zulus have annihilated. The reports of the strength of the attacking force seem to be tinctured with the exaggeration characteristic of first reports of such catastrophies. It does not seem possible that any barbarous chieftain could gather 20,000 warriors under his command, nor does it speak well for the British commander that such an immense force should be in his neighborhood without his knowing it. The tactics resorted to by the Zulus was a very common ruse of our Indians. Some device—perhaps a feigned attack, and easy repulse—enticed the garrison outside of their intrenched camp, and they were then slaughtered to a man. The number of bodies their assailants left upon the ground, showed that the garrison sold their lives as British soldiers are wont to do—at the highest price. There will be no loss of prestige to the British arms by this. The savages will understand more than ever, that no matter what the disadvantages he may be laboring under, the red-coat is a dangerous man to grapple with.

THE *American Ship*: There is a mystery about the American lakes. Lake Erie is only 60 to 70 feet deep. But Lake Ontario is 592 feet deep, 230 feet below the tide level of the ocean, or as low as most parts of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and the bottom of Lakes Huron, Michigan and Superior, although the surface is much higher, are all, from their vast depths, on a level with the bottom of Ontario. Now, as the discharge through the Detroit River, after allowing for the probable portion carried off by evaporation, does not appear by any means equal to the quantity of water which the three upper Lakes receive, it has been conjectured that a subterranean river may run from Lake Superior, by Huron, to Lake Ontario.

AN OFT-TOLD STORY.

The absolute necessity of the closest attention to sanitary laws was never made more evident than during the past year, when the evil consequences of their neglect filled the land with horror and the homes of thousands with mourning and desolation. Though common sense and experience teach that pure air and cleanliness are requisites for health, and that a single locality given up to the reign of filth will poison a neighborhood, and perhaps give birth to a pestilence that will sweep a City and thence a whole country, yet the same carelessness reigns, and the same story is repeated. The horrors of the yellow fever have not yet passed away, when the reports of the ravages of the plague come to us from Russia, and in the latter case as in the former, the spread of the deadly disease is due to the bad sanitary conditions of the places ravaged. These terrible experiences should warn the authorities of every City, town and village in the United States of the importance of putting everything in order at the earliest possible moment of the coming Spring.

It is reported upon good authority that the Yellow Fever has broken out in Tennessee and Mississippi and several cases have proved fatal. This is attributed to the taking up and removal of the bodies of people who died of the scourge last summer.

It was, doubtless, supposed that the cold weather this Winter had killed the germs of the disease, and all possible danger had passed away. Perhaps no evil results would have followed had the removals been made when the temperature was at freezing point, but delayed until now, when, in those localities, the early Spring is so near, nothing else could be expected. With no precautions for disinfection taken at the time of interment, the seeds of the disease were merely shut away, to spring into life again at the first opportunity.

The history of pestilences in the past shows how easily the contagion is conveyed, and how long it will live in places where it has gained a foothold. And yet in the face of all evidence there seems to be a strong disposition to believe that the spread of a pestilence is due entirely to a peculiar condition of the atmosphere, and that no precautions or quarantine regulations can prevent what is evidently a visitation of Providence. Science has done much to sweep away this idea, but the neglect of stringent measures seems to show that there is still a lingering doubt as to the necessity or efficacy of any precautionary efforts. This is true, however, only in Western countries. In the Orient, where the plague is regarded with a horror of which we have no conception, no matter how neglectful of sanitary laws the people may be before the pestilence appears, they thoroughly understand that only the strictest non-intercourse, enforced by quarantine regulations, can check its ravages. Concerning this a correspondent of the Cleveland *Herald*, who has traveled much in the East, says:

"In oriental countries the houses of the better class are always built with solid outside walls round an interior court yard, which supplies light and ventilation to the apartments. To this there is usually a single heavily barred gateway opening on the narrow street. In each of these dwellings, at the time of the pestilence, were gathered the family and servants. No communication was had with the outside world, as complete isolation was their only hope while the angel of death was passing by. Each house was provisioned as for a siege, and those who escaped were indebted to the stringency of this non-intercourse. When by some accident the disease was introduced all precautionary treatment seemed ineffectual, and as one after another of the inmates perished their bodies were thrown at night over the walls into the street, to be dragged away to the river. There were no solemn rites of burial; and all human affection seemed deadened in the struggle of each for his own life.

This is a horrible picture, but it shows the intensity of the feeling there of the necessity of isolation from each other, a thing which can only be reached in crowded countries by strict quarantine regulations, and measures to secure disinfection.

The breaking out of the yellow fever again in Tennessee and Mississippi shows the wonderful vitality of the germs of disease, and shows also that the matter should be made at once the subject of State action unless municipalities do all that is necessary. It should also arouse the North to the speedy enforcement of such sanitary regulations as shall put every place in the best possible condition of cleanliness and health.

FROM A SENSE OF DUTY.

The Boston *Traveler*, two or three days since, published a poem which it claimed as an original contribution to that paper by the "Sweet Singer of Michigan." Believing that the *Traveler* was claiming credit for a piece of journalistic enterprise which it really had not the means to command, we had a number of experts formed into a commission *de lunatico* for the purpose of examining the production and comparing it with those that are undoubtedly genuine.

The commission made their report this morning. They regret to say that by all the laws of internal evidence, they are obliged to condemn the poem as a first class fraud. They are unanimous in expressing the belief that the *Traveler* never paid hundred dollars for the poem, and indeed they are satisfied that the *Traveler* never paid anything for it. They say further that the pretended poem is too tame, too commonplace, and has none of the flashes and eccentricities of genius which characterize the real productions of the "Sweet Singer," and give them such a wide circulation throughout the land. They also say several other things which we will not repeat here out of regard for the feelings of the *Traveler*. What we have said we have felt compelled to say in the interests of truth and justice. Why should we toil and struggle to build up a Western literature, at a vast outlay, if other people (meaning the Boston papers) are to come in and reap the fruits of our efforts without returning a cash equivalent?

Therefore, if the Boston *Traveler* wants to publish a poem from the "Sweet Singer" let them forward a check for $100 to the S. S. and a receive a simon pure article, done up in original wrappers, none genuine without the seal of the author on the cork. Beware of imitations.

THE Postal Savings Bank idea has apparently died in the act of borning. The Banking and Currency Committee reported favorably upon the bill embodying it, but this was defeated in the House by a vote of 184 to 38. This kills it beyond any hope of present resuscitation.

Good news for back numbers of newspapers. A fashion item says the exaggerated bustle "threatens to break out again." The weather should fasten it with a stout cord to prevent its breaking out.—*Norristown Herald.*

ENGLAND AND SOUTH AFRICA.

The London *Times* takes the occasion of the recent disaster to talk very plainly to the South African colonists. There has been, it would appear, considerable ill feeling towards the Home Government. The colonists have held their obligations to the mother country very lightly, but now when they are menaced with destruction at the hands of the barbarians, they are very anxious to have England take upon herself the whole duty and expense of fighting their battles. The *Times* tells them plainly that they are of very little importance to England:

"The colonists must understand that the settlements, whether of the Cape or of Natal, are not of priceless worth to this country. They no longer lie on the path to India. It seems improbable that they will ever attract emigration from these Kingdoms in a large volume. Their trade is neither abundant nor elastic; their agriculture is subject to many risks and difficulties. According to the most careful and impartial observers, South Africa is, and must remain, "a black man's country," not a white man's."

The pith of the lecture is that the colonists must do, what they have hitherto shown an aversion to doing; that is, organize a military force of their own, and fight their own battles with the savages. If they are unable to cope successfully with them, England will help them out, but she must see them doing something for themselves.

The troubles which led to the present war began more than three years ago, and have continued until culminating in the rupture with the Zulu King, CETEWAYO. He has persistently maintained a defiant attitude towards the English; has made frequent and violent incursions into the boundaries of the Colony; has taken prisoners and refused to give them up when their release was demanded; has interfered with the trade of the Colonists by seizing and abusing the traders; and has assisted the Caffres who were in rebellion against British authority. His whole course has been one of constant aggression, and menace to the whites. With a standing army of 40,000 men, kept constantly under arms, and a strong influence with the many tribes of blacks, that surrounded the colonists, many of them turbulent and hostile, it seemed absolutely necessary that some step should be taken to chastise CETEMAYO, and make him understand that his repeated raids would no longer be endured. Several efforts were made to induce him to make reparation for the past and give some promise of future good behavior by diminishing his army, but all to no purpose When patience was exhausted, the troops marched into the enemy's country and took the offensive. This occurred the 11th of January, since which time little has been known of affairs, except the tidings received of an easy victory, followed up by the news of the late disaster.

COMPULSORY EDUCATION.

Wherever compulsory education has been tried, its beneficial results have been so apparent that those most opposed to it in the beginning have been obliged to acknowledge their mistake and yield their commendation. The Superintendent of Treasury in New York gives a most encouraging account of its working in that City. Children who were wandering the streets, wretched little vagrants, learning readily every form of vice which came in their way, and preparing in future to prey upon society, have been taken away from evil influences and placed in schools where they are learning the habits of cleanliness and industry which will render them in the future useful and respectable citizens.

Both justice and policy come into this question of compulsing education. Every child that is born into the world has a right to be cared for, and that in a manner which shall give him a chance to make his life of something worth, even if it is not the most of which he is capable, were circumstances more favorable. If the parents can not or will not do this, then it becomes the duty of the State, which stands in the place of guardian to its children,. It has no right to allow them to go to destruction through any lack of care upon its part, nor can it shirk these duties in any possible way.

No one can question the policy that shall make self-supporting law abiding citizens out of what would otherwise be a curse. The expense that is involved in such prevention of evil is far less than what is incurred in endeavoring to effect a cure. Schools cost less than law processes and penitentiaries, and every boy or girl educated to habits of self-respecting independence adds directly to the wealth and prosperity of a country.

SWEDISH EXPLORING EXPEDITION.

The anxiety felt for the "Vega," the vessel under the command of the Swedish explorer, Prof. NORDENSKJOLD, of whose present critical condition the BLADE made mention some time since, increases as the days go by. The word brought by the natives that the ship is imbedded in the ice far away from any human settlement, with stores almost exhausted, is sufficient to cause the most intense alarm, as it will be a long while yet ere the Summer will break the ice and set her free. She has been thus imprisoned since last October. The place is 40 miles from East Cape, in a northeast direction from Behrings Straits.

The Professor and the brave Swedes under him have been successful in discovering a practicable route from the Atlantic to the mouth of the Lena river, having thus explored the seas north of Siberia that distance. To crown the effort with complete success, it was necessary to pass through the Straits into the Pacific, thus demonstrating the fact that such a voyage is possible.

The country which would receive the most benefit independent of scientific gains from the result of such an expedition, is Russia. A new outlet to her commerce would be obtained, a thing which would help her along in a race for superiority with other nations. With this view of the case, it would have appeared that the first news of the imminent peril of the brave Swedes would have aroused the most prompt and determined action to send them succor. It is now almost if not quite three weeks since the news was transmitted to the Czar, and though immediate orders were given to fit out sledges to go to their relief, there seems to be a strange delay in the starting, and it is possible that American sailors may yet be the first to reach these poor fellows tea bound in the Arctic Seas. It is said that a wealthy Russian merchant has sent out an expedition overland, at his own expense, and will follow it up with a steamer built for the purpose, as soon as it is practicable to start. People everywhere cannot help feeling the most intense interest in the rescue of these venturous Northmen from their deadly peril.

A SINGULAR AFFAIR.

Some of the readers of the BLADE will, no doubt, be able to recall the story of the arrest, trial and conviction of one JOHN P. PHAIR, of Rutland, Vt., for the murder, in the Summer of 1874, of a woman with whom he had been intimate, and whose body, rescued from her burning house, bore such marks of violence as left no question of her having perished by the hand of some unknown person. Suspicion pointed to PHAIR, who left that morning upon an early train for Boston. He was arrested, and though constantly maintaining his innocence, the evidence from all sources was so strong as to sentence him to an imprisonment for two years and then to be hung. His execution was to have taken place in the Spring of 1877, but just as he was about to walk to the scaffold, a respite came from the Governor and he was remanded to prison. The cause for the Governor's action was the following:

A reporter who was impressed with the idea of PHAIR'S innocence with an account of the whole affair, colored by this feeling, to the Boston *Globe*. A Mr. DOWNING, apparently a respectable man, read it, and recalled the fact of riding to Boston from Providence upon the morning of the murder wrote a man answering PHAIR'S description, and who told him in a casual conversation, circumstances that corroberated PHAIR'S story of his being in search of work etc. DOWNING notified the Governor, who gave a respite, which was all that he could do, as in Vermont only the Legislature can take decisive action in such a case. That body last Fall passed a bill allowing PHAIR to petition the Supreme Court for a new trial. Late dispatches announce that this petition has been denied, upon grounds that appear sufficient to warrant such refusal. There seems to the Court to be a lameness in PHAIR'S stories, in fact, discrepancies, that throw great doubt upon the whole. Then DOWNING himself did not appear at the trial, but simply sent on his deposition. In regard to this, Chief Justice PIERPONT says:

"It seems to us that it is important that he should be able to testify to something that would be of use to Phair before we should grant a new trial on the testimony. He has not sworn that Phair was the man he saw on the cars, and we see no reason to suppose he would swear to that as a fact. All we have, then, are these indefinite recollections of Downing. There is nothing in the form of evidence, in this transaction, that changes the face of what was before the jury before. Admitting all to be admissible, we cannot tell what effect it might have on a jury. All we are called upon to do is to take the whole case as it now stands and say what, in our judgment, a jury ought to say as to the guilt of Phair. We have no right to grant a new trial, unless this new evidence, in connection with the evidence in before, would, in our minds, cause a reasonable doubt that Phair is guilty."

The 4th of April is now the time appointed for PHAIR to be executed.

OUR COMMERCIAL INTERESTS.

A great deal of attention has been excited within the last year or two by the fact that while the United States is close by the rich countries of Mexico and Central America, other nations from beyond the sea have monopolized their trade, now rapidly growing, and destined in the future to assume a greater importance in the commerce of the world. There is no question but that it is for the interests of this country that a strong effort should be made to turn [illegible] into channels leading hither, although England, which has now the monopoly, would struggle hard to retain her present supremacy.

Under these circumstances anything tending to the development of those countries becomes of importance to the United States. The project of a ship canal across the isthmus which would bring our own seaports into such easy connection with those of Mexico and Central America, assumes a greater prominence than ever. The great difficulty of deciding upon the most practicable route and the immense expense involved have hitherto stood in the way, but that its construction will become a fixed fact, sooner or later, admits of no doubt.

One of the routes considered most feasible, is by the river San Juan to Lake Nicaragua, thence by canal to the ocean. Several unsuccessful attempts have been made to force a passage from the sea to the lake through the river, but, at last, the steamer "Coburg" has accomplished it, thus demonstrating that a channel could be cleared for the distance of 63 miles. The length of the lake is 56 miles, and this leaves only 64 miles to be cut artificially, and the way is clear from sea to sea. The estimate of the cost of the whole undertaking is somewhere in the neighborhood of $100,000,000.

IT WILL COME.

The excitement in regard to the electric light has largely died out, because its projectors have not yet accomplished what was declared possible. The world moves at such a high pressure rate, that delays are most impatiently received and endured. Already the prestige acquired by EDISON has partially passed away, because he has not yet fulfilled his promise of bringing the electric light to such a state of perfection that it can be used in place of gas Revenge is sweet, and people rejoiced in the prospect of triumphing over the gas companies, who have hitherto most relentlessly used their power to extort extravagant sums wherewith to line their own rapacious pockets. When the time comes—as come it will, notwithstanding the present hitch,—that the electric light can be used in dwelling houses, the hour of gas monopolies will be over. Speed the day when this thing shall be.

This means of illumination has thus far been most successfully employed in factories and depots. In Europe over 200 factories are already lighted in this way, and in New England several large mills have recently made the experiment. One great advantage which it has over gas, is that it renders colors perfectly distinguishable from each other. Another is its cheapness. A room 70 feet by 200 has been brilliantly illuminated by four lights, each of which is equal to the power of 2,000 candles, and its expense but three cents per hour.

MR. EDISON is confident that he shall succeed in distributing the light so that it can be used in small burners. A Mr. BALL has declared that he *has* done so, and he has applied for a patent. If this be so, then good bye, gas. With what gusto will the long enduring householder tear out his meter, and send his persecutors shorn of their power, in language neither gentle nor polite, to the regions where the "worm dieth not, and the fire is not quenched."

LOUISVILLE *Courier-Journal*:

Isaac P.
Christianey he
Says he'll make room for Zachary Cr

THE students of the Illinois Industrial University have organized a spelling-reform association, which is approved by the regent and faculty.

A FEMININE CRUSOE.

Alone on a Dreary Desert Island for Eighteen Years.

San Francisco Chronicle.

The romance of "Robinson Crusoe," woven so ingeniously by the imaginative De Foe from the slender threat of fact afforded by the narrative of Alexander Selkirk, who for over four years was the sole human inhabitant of the lonely island of Juan Fernandez, possesses a perennial interest. It appeals to the sympathies of the reader, and by the fascination of its style almost persuades him to accept it as veritable history. The story which we are about to relate, though true in every particular, possesses a remarkable similarity in many of its incidents to the tale told by De Foe, and affords another illustration of the adage that "truth is stranger than fiction." In the Spring of 1835 the small schooner "Peerless Nails," built at Monterey, was chartered by L. T. Barton and Isaac J. Sparks for an otter-hunting expedition from Santa Barbara to the coast of Lower California. The schooner sailed in May, but the trip not proving so successful as was anticipated she returned as far North as San Pedro, where she remained at anchor during a portion of the month of August of the same year. It being known that the small Island of San Nicholas, situated about 70 miles Southwest of San Pedro and a little further Southeast from Santa Barbara, was inhabited by a number of Indians, the *Peores Nada* was dispatched to remove them to the main land. Nineteen men, women and children were taken on board the schooner, which was preparing to depart, when one of the Indian mothers discovered that two of her offspring had been forgotten and left on the island. With true maternal devotion she sprang into the water and swam to the shore in search of the missing children, one of which was three years of age and the other an infant unable to walk. Her hurried search was unavailing, and, abandoning all hope of finding the babes, she returned to the beach just in time to see the schooner sailing away with all her friends on board.

SHE CALLED FRANTICALLY

for some one to take her to the vessel, but received no reply but the one sad word *man yana* (to-morrow), which never after ceased to ring in her ear and was repeated on her dying bed. The schooner never went back to the island, which was not again visited until 1851, when George Nidever, another hunter, stopped there for a few days. He was not previously aware that the place was inhabited, but on this occasion he became convinced that such was the case. He noticed three small circular inclosures about 200 yards from the beach and about a mile apart. They were about six feet in diameter, and made of brush, the walls about five feet nigh, with a small opening on one side. Near these openings were sticks of drift wood stuck in the ground in the form of a tripod, supporting dried seal blubber. These inclosures appeared to be simply wind breaks, affording no protection from the rain. He also saw

A MYSTERIOUS FOOTPRINT,

and judged it to be that of a woman from its small size and arched center. An approaching storm obliged Nidever's vessel to leave the island without allowing him to pursue his investigations any further, Mr. Nidever having seen many otter on his first trip to the island, made a second during the winter of 1852, and being requested by the Mission Fathers of Santa Barbara, he and a party determined to make a careful hunt for the supposed lone inhabitant of the island. Within half a mile of the head of the island they discovered a basket in the crotch of a bush or small tree, covered with a sealskin, and containing a dress made of shags' skins—a sea fowl common in that section—carefully folded up, and several square pieces of skins similar to those of which the dress were made; also a rope made of seal sinews abalone shell fish hooks, bone needles, etc. As it was late, and time for them to return to their boat for the night, Mr. Nidever scattered the contents of the basket on the ground, so that upon his return he could judge of the presence or absence of the owner by finding them gathered up or remaining as he left them. The following four or more days were spent in otter hunting, and before the search for the Indian women was renewed a Norther gale compelled them to seek a more hospitable harbor at the island of San Miguel.

A THIRD EXPEDITION,

made to the island in 1853, by Nidever, Charles Brown and four Indians from the Santa Barbara Mission, was more successful. On the day after the landing, Mr. Brown discovered the object of their search at a distance, and cautiously approaching in an opposite direction from the remainder of the party, got quite close to her without being observed. She was in one of her pens or wind breaks, clothed in a garment made of the skin of the shag, without sleeves, low necked, and, as observed when standing up, extending almost to the ankles. She was sitting cross-legged, skinning seal blubber with a rude knife made of a piece of hoop iron driven into a piece of wood. There was no covering on her head excepting a mass of matted hair of a yellowish brown color, due to the exposure to the sun and air. The hair was short, looking as though the free ends had rotted off. She would occasionally raise her hand and shade her eyes and look toward the other men on a sandy plain near the beach, whom she evidently saw. The balance of the party were now signaled in order that

SHE MIGHT BE CAPTURED

if she attempted to escape. To the surprise of all she made no attempt to get away, but greeted each one as they approached with a bow and a smile, and chatted all the time in a dialect that none of them understood, although the Indians accompanying Mr. Nidever were acquainted with several Indian dialects. She was talking apparently to herself from the time Mr. Brown approached within hearing distance until she was made aware of his presence. The expression of her face was pleasing, her features were regular, and her complexion much fairer and her form more symmetrical than that of the Indian women on the main land, and she is believed to have belonged to a different and superior race. By signs and other means of communication she was made aware that they wanted her to accompany them, and without any apparent hesitation she made ready to follow. In their course to where the schooner lay at anchor they found a beautiful spring of water issuing from the bank above the beach, under a shelving rock. The cracks or fissures in this rock were stuck full of bones, and there were other evidences of an encampment of the lone inhabitant of the island. These bones were used for nourishment, obtained by sucking; they were dried and received many times, showing that occasionally she was put upon short rations, but at the time of her discovery she appeared to have an abundance, such as it was. She retained all her teeth, but they were worn low, supposed to be due to her chewing tough and solid articles of food. Her age appeared to be about 50 years. Mr. Brown made her a shirt of ticking, with which, and a sailor's cotton skirt and a black necktie, her dress was complete. A severe storm arose, and embarking with

THEIR ISLAND QUEEN,

the men soon found themselves at sea in a storm. She made signs that she could stop the storm, and obtaining permission she knelt on the deck facing the quarter whence the wind came and commenced muttering something supposed to be a prayer. She soon got up, but continued the prayer at intervals during the day, apparently without fear, and when the wind began to abate, she turned to her fellow-voyagers, and with a smile made signs that her prayers had been answered. She was taken to the house of Mr. Nidever, in Santa Barbara, where she became the center of attraction. The Mission Fathers took a great interest in her, sending to Los Angeles and other places, hoping to find some one who could converse with her, but failed. Even the Pepimaros Indians, who were said to have had an acquaintance with

THE INDIANS ON THE ISLAND

could not understand her. Two offers one of $1,000, for the privilege of taking her to San Francisco, were refused by Mr. Nidever. When found she was in excellent physical condition, strong and active; but the eating of fruit and vegetables brought on a sickness, which, in connection with an injury to the spine received by falling from a porch, terminated her life four weeks later, or seven weeks from the time she landed. Her dress of shag skins, basket and trinkets were given to Father GONZALEZ, of the Mission, who, it is said, sent them to Rome. Messrs. Nidever and Brown are still living, and it is on their authority that the foregoing strange narrative is given to the readers of the *Chronicle*.

A PECULIAR CLASS.

Petty Employes of the French Government.

A writer in *Frazer's Magazine* says: "There is a peculiarly French class, the army of small Government employes, who discharge their infinitely insignificant but infinitely diversified functions throughout the land on salaries which stretch between £32 and the vast, envied and rare immensity of £160. Of the 600,000 civil servants required by the complicated and inquisitorial administration of France, one-half at least are obliged by their occupations to inhabit the villages. The garde champetres, the forest keepers, the various foremen of the national, departmentaland communal roads, the uniform agents of the tax collectors, the overlookers of navigation on the rivers and canals, the inspectors, surveyors and overseers of every possible process, thing or deed that can anyhow be inspected, surveyed or overseen, and crowds of other diminutive oil ials with a line of gold or silver braid on their *kepis*, are all, by the essentially local nature of their calling, dwellers in the country. How they manage to lodge, nourish, clothe and educate their families on an average pay of about £80 a year is a mystery worthy to be classed among the great enigmas of life; but they do it; and furthermore, they constitute a society. In certain villages, indeed, their group composes a recognized aristocracy; they possess the advantages of rank; the Sunday bonnets of their wives and daughters arouse emotion can weaving spectators. And all this is paid for by about 25 shillings a week! Very wonderful. But the people of this curious category are rendered more remarkable still by a peculiarity which is proper to themselves, which saturates and permeates them by an unimaginable servility to their superiors, and by an equally unimaginable arrogance to everybody else. They cringe and they bully with a skill which is the most productive and the most evident of their professional endowments, and which sets the beholder wondering what hidden grace there can be in the service of the French Government, to develop so wonderful a capacity of alternate obsequiousness and insolence in its lower retainers. It is all over France; it sprouts in every wearer of a gold-laced cap; but it is more striking in the country than in the towns, for the double reason that there is more space for it in the former than in the latter, and that people have more time to contemplate it."

The House that Sam Built.

New York Graphic.

THE REPUBLIC—This is the House that Sam built.

THE PRESIDENCY—This is the Malt that lay in the House that Sam built.

TILDEN—This is the rat that smelt the Malt that lay in the House that Sam built.

THE BALLOT—This is the Cat that scratched the Rat that wanted the Malt that lay in the House that Sam built.

THE BULLDOZER—This is the Dog that worried the Cat that chased the Rat that smelt the Malt that lay in the House that Sam built.

THE RETURNING BOARD—This is the Cow with the crumpled horn that gored the Dog till his breath was gone that worried the Cat that hunted the Rat that smelt the Malt that lay in the House that Sam built.

MANTON MARBLE—This is the Maiden all forlorn that milked the mooly Cow (in a horn) that kicked the Dog one dewy morn that teased the Cat that scratched the Rat that smelt the Malt that lay in the House that Sam built.

NEWTON PELTON—This is the Man all tattered and torn that kissed the Maiden all forlorn that tried to milk the mooly Cow that kicked the Dog and raised a row that builded the Cat that followed the Rat that wanted the Malt that lay in the House that Sam built.

THE TELEGRAPH—This is the Priest all shaven and shorn that tried to marry the Man forlorn to the milking Maid all tattered and torn and them with a bar'l o' money endow when she was upset by the mooly Cow that flourished a light and limber head that kicked the Dog till he ceased to feel that bit the Cat that chased the Rat that went for the Malt that lay in the House that Sam built.

THE CIPHER DISPATCHES—This is the marriage certificate that bound to the beautiful bonds of fate the milking Maid all tattered and torn and the wealthy Navy shattered and shorn and the whole copreener caboodle that fooled with the Cow that kicked the Poodle that bit no more the worried Cat that made it warm for the pilfering Rat that said "it shan't be none of my fault if I don't eat that nourishing Malt that lies in the House that Sam built."

THE TRIBUNE—This is the bold and impudent Boy that roared with glee and giggled with joy when he found the complicated key that op

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once into the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems, and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper for the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms, or corporations, doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in distant parts of the country.

M. C. W., Bradford, Pa.: Sorry. See notes at head of this department.

Geo. H., Nelson, Wis.: We have never heard of such a paper as you name.

H. C., Wadsworth, O.: We can send you the book you name on receipt of $2.50, the regular price.

E. A. F., Woodson, Ill.: For further information regarding old coin, write William Wallace, Toledo.

R. L. N., Randolph, Ind.: We are sorry we cannot give you any information. See paragraph at the head of this department.

V. S. L., Plympton, O.: There was undoubtedly a record kept of the marriage licenses issued in the Pennsylvania County you name during 1810.

G. W., Mazon, Ablon, Ia., writes: "Dr. Niles, Assistant Surgeon Eleventh Iowa Volunteer Infantry, or any one knowing his whereabouts, will confer a favor by sending his Post-office address, as above."

R. L. K., Richmond, Va., asks: "Have you in pamphlet form any copies of the story entitled 'Shadows on the Snow,' published in the BLADE some time since?"—We have a few copies in supplement form, price five cents each.

Subscriber, Edwardsport, Ind., asks: "What is the late pension act, when does it affect, and to what extent?"—The "late pension act" was published in full in the BLADE of January 23d, (Congressional proceedings, page seven.)

JOHN N. ROGERS, Estelle, Jackson County, Ala., writes: "Can any of the readers of the Correspondents' Column tell the whereabouts of any member of Company F, Third Ohio Volunteer Veteran Cavalry. When heard from last they were at Macon, Ga.

J. M. C., Emporia, Kans., writes: "F. F. S., Maumelle, asks for a rule for solving the problem that he gives. There is a rule in Stoddard's Arithmetic, and the answer to his problem is forty-nine (49) feet seven (7) inches."—G. H. will please notice.

J. M., Springville, Ia., asks: "Who was appointed to fill the vacancy in the Supreme Court caused by the resignation of Judge Davis? 1. How long has D. K. Locke been connected with the BLADE?"—1. John M. Harlan, of Kentucky. 2. Since 1861.

W. J. H., Akron, Ill., asks: "Can any reader of the BLADE give me information as to the whereabouts of John W. French, before the war a resident of Akron, Peoria Co., Ia., after which he married a lady in or near Toulon, Ill.; then moved West; since that time have not heard from him."

W. H. S., Tilton, Ia., asks: "Can any of the readers of the BLADE give me any information as to the whereabouts of John Riley, formerly of Company K, Fifteenth Regiment Iowa Veteran Volunteer Infantry; also Joseph Arnold, Company E, same regiment? Any information will greatly oblige an old so-dier.

L. P. S., Chatham's Run, Pa., asks: "Please give me the best method to take off or loosen putty from sash, when you wish to put a new glass into a window."—Strong soft soap, applied freely a few hours before the putty is removed is said to soften it. A better way is to heat an iron rod or poker to a dull red heat, and draw it slowly over the putty before attempting to remove it.

J. O. C., Silver Lake, Ind., sends the following for the boys: A and B buy 100 acres of land together at $5 per acre, and pay equal sums of money. A says to B: "Give me my choice, and we will divide the land so that when divided my part will cost me 75 cents per acre more than yours." How many acres had each man, and what did it cost them per acre? Prove it.

D. B. D., Iowa, O., asks: "Will some of the problem workers tell me why they divide the length of the stick by four in the following problem to get the required answer: How far from the end of a stick of timber 20 feet long and of equal size throughout must a handspike be placed so that the two men at the handspike and the one at the end of the stick will each carry an equal weight?"

Wm. B., Bonduel, Kans., asks: "Can any one make a patented article for his personal use or consumption without paying royalty?"—There is a popular belief that any one may make a patented article for his own use without infringing on the rights of the patentee and without rendering himself liable. We can only say that this is an error. No one has any right either to manufacture or sell a patented article, without permission from the patentee.

LEMAN STRONG, Lock Haven, Pa., writes: "I see by the BLADE that W. Copp, of Kansas, wishes to know the whereabouts of Jonas P. Copp, who went to the army. If either of these are related to Thomas Copp, who married Mary Auchenbaugh, they will I give joy to their friends by addressing Mrs. Nancy Henry, Pine Station, Clinton Co., Pa. Information wanted of George Copp, sen., and George Copp, jr., who left Wayne Township, Pa., 20 years ago."

J. W. BENHAM, Logan, Kans., writes: "Please ask your many readers if any of them can give me any information concerning the whereabouts of Thaddeus Eugene Warnon. He was born in Warren, O., about the year 1830-31. His mother died in Warren, and his father gave him to his aunt, who with her husband removed to Illinois in 1832 or 1833, after which the father went to Iowa, and there died in 1864. Any information concerning him will be gratefully received."

W. A. A., Crawfordsville, Ia., asks: "1. What is the population of the United States? 2. What is the population of New York City? 3. What is the length of telegraph lines in the United States."—1. The total population, according to the census of 1870, was 38,925,000, and the estimates of statisticians who are good judges place the population of the census of 1880 at 47,000,000. See last week's BLADE. 2. Probably about 1,100,000. The census of 1875 showed an actual population of 1,045,637. 3. The present total is 8,829 miles.

H. P. L., Saybrook, Ill., asks: "1. Is it necessary to name the kind of seed you desire in writing to the Commissioner of Agriculture, or does he send an assortment? 2. Is it necessary to send postage to prepay on seed sent by the Department of Agriculture?"—1. We believe that the Commissioner of Agriculture has nearly or entirely ceased sending seeds on application of individuals. However, it would do no harm to make application, and you would better do so through your Congressman, if you have any acquaintance with him. 2. The Department pays its own postage, we believe.

E. W. F., Howard, Neb., asks: "1. Have the vacant or unsold lands of the Union Pacific Railroad Co. gone back to the Government, and are they subject to pre-emption? 2. Has the case ever been taken to the Supreme Court, and if so how decided? 3. How can we find out what land is not sold?"—1. The matter is still undecided. The lands remain virtually in the possession of the Railroad Companies, and consequently they are not subject to pre-emption. 2. The case been carried into the Courts, but has never been decided. 3. Only the Railroad Companies know, and they will not tell.

JOSHUA T., White Cloud, Kans: We regret to say that we have no clue at present to the firm you name. Sweet corn to be dried should be first slightly boiled on the cob, then sliced off, and may then be spread in the sun, taking great care that it is not wet by dew or rain during the process. It will require from two to four days. A better plan is to dry by artificial heat where you can have kilns suitable for the purpose. It is not likely you could get the price you name per barrel, now, at the correspondingly low rates for other articles. Perhaps some of our readers who have had experience in drying sweet corn can give a more detailed account through the BLADE.

G. B., Nelson, Wis., writes: "In your answers to F. F. S., Mansville, N. Y., in BLADE of Jan. 23, you assume that any good arithmetic will give him the rule he requires. I have been a teacher in the public school for ten years, and I have never found such rule in any arithmetic. I will give him a rule, such as he wants. He could deduce one for himself if he understood algebra. That is the way I got this. When the sum of the perpendicular and hypothenuse is given and the base is given to find each the perpendicular and the hypothenuse, subtract the square of the base from the square of the other two sides and divide the remainder by twice the sum of the hypothenuse and perpendicular. This gives the perpendicular. Subtract this from the whole length of the tree and get the other side."

INFANT, Toledo, O., writes: In answer to the egg problem of A. A. B., Sheffield, Pa., I submit the following, and trust he will find it "particularly plain:" A sells eggs, 7 for a cent, and has 49c and 3 eggs remaining. B sells at same rate 28 eggs and has 4c and 2 eggs remaining. C sells at same rate 49 eggs and has 49c and 1 egg remaining. A then sells 3 eggs at 3c each, and has 9c plus 1c, equals 10c. B then sells 2 eggs at 2c each, and has 8c plus 4c, equals 10c. C then sells 1 egg at 3c, and has 9c plus 1c, equals 10c. Each party has sold at same rate as the others, each has sold all his eggs, and cash received the same amount.

W. H., Genoa, O., writes: "In answer to inquiry of W. A. L., Georgetown, Colo., in last week's BLADE, I can assure him that the catalpa tree does not require any particular kind of soil to thrive on, but, like the alder, black-briar and other common nuisances, will grow wherever it can get a chance. It grows wild in the Southern States, and is common in Southern Illinois. I have long wondered why correspondents want seed of it. The flower looks nice, and the bean is a curiosity; but the tree is an unsightly one, the wood utterly worthless for any purpose, and the pods or leaves, eaten by animals, act as a most deadly poison. I would as soon think of planting poison ivy, or sumach, as catalpa, for either ornament or use."

J. W. M., Springville, Ia., asks: "1. What was the first message that was sent over the Baltimore & Washington Telegraph line, which was put up in 1844? 2. The names of the Governors of Iowa from the beginning to the present time. 3. The names of Chief Justices of the United States up to the present time. 4. Also, will some one be kind enough to give me a rule for finding two or more numbers when their greatest common divisor and least common multiple are given?"—1. "What hath God wrought?" 2. Sorry to say we cannot tell you, as we have no available record. 3. John Jay, of New York; John Rutledge, of South Carolina; Oliver Ellsworth, of Connecticut; John Marshall, of Virginia; Roger B. Taney, of Maryland; Salmon P. Chase, of Ohio; and Morrison R. Waite, of Ohio.

G. W. W., Litchfield, Ill., asks: "How many telegraph cables cross the Atlantic Ocean? From what place to what place? 2. How long is each cable? 3. How large is the cable when completed? 4. Is there any cable crossing the Pacific Ocean?"—1. Six cables cross the Atlantic Ocean. The first one (not now working) was laid in 1858 from Valentia, Ireland, to Trinity Bay, Newfoundland, and was 2,036 miles in length: the second in 1865-66, from Ireland to Newfoundland, 2,196 miles; the third in 1873, between the same countries, 1,896 miles; the fourth in 1869, between Brest, France, and Duxbury, Mass., via Newfoundland, 2,581 miles; the fifth in 1875, between Ireland and Newfoundland, 1,930 miles; and the sixth between Ireland and Rye Beach, N. H., (via Newfoundland), 3,000 miles. 2. About 1¼ inches in diameter. 4. No.

A. L. B., East Foxboro, Mass., says: "I have heard that there was a use for old postage stamps, and that they were bought by certain parties; I wish to inquire if this is true, and if so, where and by whom?"—There have been periodical flurries for the past 15 or 20 years, for the collection of old postage stamps. Various pretexts are alleged, and some of them may be honestly alleged. But we venture to say that we believe that more of these efforts are dishonest than are otherwise. That is to say, we believe that many of the plans to gather old postage stamps have no other object than cleansing such of them as are not indelibly cancelled, and using them again, or selling them for use. This, it need hardly be said, is a penitentiary offense. Better let old stamps alone.

P. M. S., Hanover, Ills., asks: "1. Is the exact spot where Lot's wife was turned into a pillar of salt, known to, or by any persons of the present day, and if so, is there any mark or sign to show where she stood when she was transformed. I have often heard it said that the pillar of salt remained till the present day, and that when parts of it were broken off, they would soon grow out again in full size. 2. Do any of the BLADE readers know the whereabouts of Otis W. Smith. When last heard of, in 1870, he was overseer of the weaving room in the cotton mill at Jonesville, Mich?"—1. There is no such spot known to modern times. There are traditions in regard to various forms which the perishable rock assumes at the south end of the Dead Sea, but these are only idle tales. Any such story as the one you name is simply absurd. 2. Can any of our readers answer?

S. W. T., Tunnel City, Wis., writes: "I see in the BLADE of January 23d that F. F. S., of Mansonville, N. Y., wishes to know of any rule in arithmetic for solving the following problem: Required the distance from the stump that a tree 120 feet high must break off that the top may touch the ground 50 feet from the stump. Answers: 49·72 (plus 70·1+—=20 feet.) I answer, yes; in Ruser's Arithmetic are two rules, viz: 1. From the square of the hight of the tree, or the sum of the two sides, subtract the square of the base: divide by twice the length of the tree and the quotient will be the length of the stump. Rule 2. Subtract the quotient of the square of the base, divided by the hight of the tree, from the hight of the tree; divide by 2, and the quotient will be the length of the stump. P. S.—When the base is ½, divide hight by 4-9; when ⅓, divide by 2-3-18, equals 32 1-3; when 1-5, divide by 2-1-12, equals 2-9-12."—This differs somewhat from the statement of our correspondent, G. H., who never saw a rule on this subject.

JNO. T. G., Walnut City, Kans., asks: "1. Is there any difference between a wild cat and a catamount? If so, what is the difference? Tell me about the usual size of the wild cat of this country. 2. Can you inform me where I can get a good horse doctor's book, such a Doctor Dadd's or Stewart's, or some good book of the kind, price, etc., etc. 3. I have a look patented May 4th, 1869, by H. L. Arnold? It is a combination of figures, ten on each roller and five rollers. Can you give me any information as to the unlocking of it?"—There is no difference colloquially, although writers sometimes speak of the cougar as the catamount. The American wild cat so called) is not really a wild cat at all, but is the bay lynx, a near relative to the Canada lynx. It is usually about 30 inches long, exclusive of the tail, and weighs about 17 pounds. 2. Write to Orange Judd Co., New York. Price from $1.50 to $3.00. 3. Take the lock apart, and if you are anything of a Yankee you can soon tell how the combination is formed.

E. B. S., Martin, Wis., asks: "What is the law pertaining to divorces? Can a party procuring a divorce marry again, or is he obliged to move to another State?"—The law concerning divorces varies to such an extent in the different States that it is almost impossible to define the status of the party from whom the divorce has been procured, the decision of the Court usually rendering them ineligible to remarry. But as the Court has no jurisdiction outside of the State in which it meets, if a person so debarred contracts a marriage in another State, it is recognized as legal in the State in which the ceremony is performed, and he cannot be proceeded against on returning to his former residence, as he has committed no offense of which the Court can take cognizance. Should the party, however, remarry in the State in which the divorce has been procured, he may be arrested for contempt of Court. Such cases undoubtedly have occurred, but the parties are rarely, if ever, proceeded against, as the person procuring the divorce is satisfied to be rid of the other, without instituting other proceedings through malice.

J. M. L., Turney Station, Mo., asks: Will you please tell me how there came to be so many surnames of persons, and where they originated?"—The modern custom of applying surnames in England (from which our own custom originates) dates back to about the time of the Norman invasion. There were many influences which were effective in producing the use of surnames. As Christianity prevailed it displaced the old heathen names by others taken from the Bible. At first it was not common to transmit the surname from father to son, but by the middle of the Twelfth Century, it was thought essential that persons of rank should bear a surname. In the English language to-day are many words derived from the Hebrew, the Welsh, the Scotch, the Irish signifying "Son of" as David or Howell, that is son of Howell; MacPherson, MacGregor, and the Irish O or Oy signifying "grandson." Then men began to be named after their calling or trade, as Smith, Farmer, Mason, Weaver, etc. Another source of surnames was the various qualities of body and mind displayed by their recipients. The subject is a very extensive one, and can only be treated very cursorily here.

SEVERAL answers to the problem of Moses, New Franklin, O., are submitted, and we append some of them.

WM. J. L., Evansville, Ind., says: "The following is the correct solution of the problem by Moses: Cash received on entering office, $82.14; received for liquor during year, $19.77; total receipts, $131 91; expended for liquor during year, $59.91; salary of agent, $25.00; total expenditures, $84.91. Excess of receipts over expenditures, $50. Therefore the cash on hand is $50.

R. M. S., Hanover, Ills., says: The problem of Moses can be stated and solved as follows: Cash received on entering office, $82.14; liquor received on entering office, $97.50; received for liquor during the year, $102.77; total, $102.48. Expended for liquor during year, $59.91; agent's salary one year, $25.00; liquor remaining at end of year, $81.57; total, $116 28. Resources, $182 48; liabilities deduct, $116 28; cash on hand, $76.20.

W. G. W., Watertown, Conn., says: I send you my solution of "Moses" problem in book-keeping in the BLADE. The answer I obtained being $76.40 cash on hand.

S. F. H., Kansas, Ill., asks: "1. Is the following property taxable, viz.: Steamboats, ocean ships, etc., telegraph lines and fixtures, the Elevated Railroad in New York City? 2. Under the existing laws can any foreigner become a citizen of the United States? 3. Can the American Indians become citizens, that is, vote and hold office, by complying with the laws now in existence? 4. What is the parliamentary law governing the title to the throne of England? 5. During what period was the dark ages, and why so called? Is there a history of the same; if so, by whom published?"—1. Yes. 2. Yes. 3. Heretofore no provision has been made for naturalizing the Indians. But legislation has been proposed, and we believe is now pending in Congress, to bestow citizenship upon them, and break up their tribal relations to a certain extent. The Indians have been regarded in point of law as the wards of the Government, and have no civil relations. 4. There is none. The Kings and Queens of England are such by the grace of God, and direct succession. 5. The period known as "the Dark Ages," or "the Middle Ages," is usually spoken of as comprising the time from the invasion of France by Clovis to 485 A. D., to the invasion of Naples by Charles VIII. in 1495. During this time learning was at a very low ebb. Hallam's "History of the Middle Ages" is standard authority on this period; published by Harper & Bros., New York; price $2.00.

BURDETTE ON HIS TRAVELS.

He Recognizesan Old Tormentor.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Feb. 8.—I like to keep the diary of a journey by night. It usually consists of one short entry, made the following morning, as follows, to-wit; viz:

"Paid the porter a quarter."

The entry is varied occasionally. In one instance, I find it made in my diary, in the following expressive language:

"Told the porter I'd pay him a quarter next time I came that way."

And a foot note, on the same page of a much later date, and referring apparently, to the same entry, says:

"Never went that way again."

But a reference mark on the foot note again carries me over the score or more of pages, to a still later day, where I find the equally significant entry:

"Met the prowling, dark Nemesis on another train."

This careless loose jointed system of transferring the Pullman employes is iniquitous in the extreme, distressing to the employes and annoying to the traveling public. Congress ought to put a stop to it.

SOCIABLE QUARTERS.

When the train on the St. Joseph & Denver City Railway leaves the first named station, 230 passengers try to crowd into 120 seats. This puts us on the best possible terms with each other. I am assigned to a seat already occupied by a young gentleman with legs as long as cottonwood trees, and two valises. I wonder where he is going to put his feet. The question doesn't seem to bother him a bit. He solves it without a struggle. He puts them in my lap.

I am pleased.

But I do not say so.

Neither do I look very much like it.

But while I am pleased and proud to nurse his feet, I resists his efforts at familiar conversation. I do not approve of encouraging familiarity in strangers. He says:

"What mout land be wuth around here?"

I feel myself turn pale, for I recognize accents that I once heard, earlier in the season, down in Maine. I tell him that I don't know; that nobody really knows; that the worth of land, its actual, absolute worth, and its market value are indissolubly and indiscriminately, per se, and in the very nature of things, two very distinct considerations.

"How?" he says.

"Readily enough," I tell him, "the very hypothesis which underlie the stability of all governments, the binocular theories which contaminate the indigerous type of all marsupial and otherwise indeterminate forms affect each other, neither more or less, but rather approximately."

He "'lowed that mout do so, but he couldn't see what it had to dew with price of land."

I said very coldly, that if he tried to buy land in Kansas he'd mighty soon find out what it had to do with it. Then I rudely pushed away his feet and he put them affectionately upon the shoulders of a patient man sitting just before him.

Fun for Them, but Not So Funny for the Next Comers.

Chambers' Journal.

A strolling troupe, of whom young Hortense Schneider was one, announced "La Tour de Nesle" for the last performance in the little French town of Bargen. An overflow resulted. The actors were in spirits and full of fun. Mlle. Schneider, discovering an old pair of russet boots behind the scenes, put them, by way or a joke, into the hands of *Buridan* as he was going on the stage. Accepting of the awkward handful, he placed the boots on a table on the stage and quietly went through his part; when *Philippe d' Aulnay* took possession, and made his exit with one under each arm. In the next act *Marguerite de Bourgogne* entered carrying the mysterious boots, and passed them to *Gaultier d' Aulnay*; he turned them over to *Orsini*, and before the curtain fell, the boots, though foreign to the piece, had been borne in succession by every personage. The audience watched for their appearance, while wondering what it all meant, and applauded the players to their heart's content. Twelve months afterward another company set up their bills in Agen, and "La Tour de Nesle" attracted everybody to the theater; but, before the first act was over, there were symptoms of displeasure, which gradually increased until the uproar was so great that the curtain fell on a half-played piece; benches were torn up, lights put out, and only the arrival of the Mayor at the head of a troop of soldiers put an end to the tumult. Then the Mayor turned on the poor manager, who protested his inability to understand how the riot came about. "That is all nonsense," returned the Mayor. "Your conduct is disgraceful. You have misled the people and mutilated a masterpiece. *Where are the boots?*"

The Sunday School.

The Prayer of the Penitent.

LESSON 9, SUNDAY, MARCH 2 1879.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.——Psa. 51: 2.

LESSON TEXT.

Psa. 51: 1-13.

1. Have mercy unto me, O God, according to thy loving kindness; according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. 2. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. 3. For I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me. 4. Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight; that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest. 5. Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me. 6. Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts; and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom. 7. Purge me with hissop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. 8. Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice. 9 Hide thy face from my sins and blot out all mine iniquities. 10. Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me. 11. Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me. 12 Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit. 13. Then will I teach transgressors thy ways, and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

According unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions (v. 1)—Not because we are good, but because God is merciful; not because we are penitent, but because God is forgiving; not because we have much faith, but because God's love is to be trusted; is there hope for us sinners. If the record of our transgressions stands against us, we are lost. That record we are powerless to destroy or to change. Only the bleeding hand of the Crucified One can blot out its accusing story. It is according to tender mercy of him who died for sinners, that salvation comes to the sinner who is willing to be saved.

My sin is ever before me (v. 3)—Other people may forget a man's sin, but he cannot forget it himself. He may laugh about it; he may say it didn't amount to much; he may try to convince himself that it couldn't have been avoided; but he cannot get rid of it. There it is, day and night, ever before him. He may fly from place to place, he may seek pleasure after pleasure; he may resist temptation to further sinning; he may lead an upright life for years after that one dark transgression; but he cannot evade the memory of his former misdoing. His sin is ever before him. Hell is everywhere to the unforgiven sinner.

Thou desirest truth in the inward parts (v 6.)—Not what other people think we are, but what God knows us to be, is the true measure of our character. Not what we are supposed to be by our best friends, or by the members of our own family, but as we are in our hearts of hearts, is what God passes judgment upon. "The Lord seeth not as man seeth: for man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart." Only when we can say to God in all sincerity, "Lord, thou knowest all things; thou knowest that we love thee," are we the loving children of God. Are you thus true to God in the inward parts.

Blot out all mine iniquities (v. 9) It is not enough for us to know that the penalty of our sins is remitted. We want the sins themselves taken away. We want the record of them blotted out forever. There is no comfort to us, no rest and peace, so long as we must carry the memory of our sins; so long as we must feel that God remembers them. And we have a right to ask for a forgiveness which includes the blotting out of all our iniquities, so that neither God nor man shall ever recall them; for God says of those who are the redeemed of Christ, "I will be merciful to their unrighteousness, and their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more." When God has forgotten our sins, it is high time that we ceased worrying over them.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, (v. 10)—We need only forgiveness of past sins, and the blotting out of their memory, but clean hearts, so that the new impress of our lives shall stand approved of him who desires truth in the inward parts. We cannot change our hearts. That is God's work. And because it is God's work we are to trust God to attend to it. We may ask for clean hearts, but we are to ask in faith, and with no thought that any responsibility for our regeneration rests on ourselves, beyond this asking and trusting. God wants every believer in Jesus to have a clean heart; and he stands ready to give it for the asking.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways (v. 13)—No man can teach what he doesn't know. No man can lead where he doesn't go. No man really understands the value of that which he never had. It is he who knows the joy of forgiveness who can teach its blessedness to the lost. It is he who walks in God's way who can lead another there. It is he who has salvation who appreciates its preciousness. If you want to teach, you must first be taught. If you want to lead in the way of life, you must walk therein yourself. If you would have others know how good it is to trust the Lord, you must know it yourself to begin with. This putting of those who are not Christians to be teachers of those who are just like themselves, is at the best but setting the blind to lead the blind. Both parties are more likely to land in the ditch than to find their way out of a wrong road into a right one. This trying to get transgressors to forsake their ways for God's way, while you are walking on before them to destruction, is as hopeless as it is foolish. Your example in a course which you do not understand is a great more powerful than your words about a subject of which you are ignorant. Put your own trust in Jesus as a Saviour; rest on him for salvation; find joy in his service; then teach transgressors his ways, and be the means of converting sinners unto him.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

A New English Fashion in Wives.

Whitehall Review (London.)

Of late years the tendency has become more and more marked on the part of Englishmen of good name and social position to seek for themselves wives out of the purlieus of the Haymarket and the groves of Chelsea and St. John's Wood, and to this fact there can be no parallel in the contemporary social history of any other civilized community. Frenchmen may gamble and spend all their money in the demi monde, but they do not marry into it; Americans may drink and indulge in eccentric and murderous exploits with pistols and bowie-knives, but they do not marry Phrynes and Aspasias; Germans may drink to excess, gamble away all they possess, and beat their wives, but their wives are not *fleurs du mal*—weeds sprung from abomination and vice. With us, however, it is different. Within the last few years, 10 men, all holding high social positions, bearing good names, and not a few among them belonging to what would be termed in the Faubourg St. Germain be gratin, have wantonly allied themselves to women picked from the streets, giving their names and titles to be held until death by creatures whose very names they would never under ordinary circumstances dare to mention before a lady. A Marchioness, a future Duchess, and the wives of two Baronets have been recruited from the ranks of *les impures*.

A Prudent Youth.

A young man from the country went to have a tooth stopped. The dentist advised him to have the tooth out, and assured him that he would feel no pain if he inhaled laughing gas. "But what is the effect of the gas?" asked the youth. "It simply makes you totally insensible," answered the dentist; "you don't know anything that takes place?" The rustic assented, but just previous to the gas being administered he put his hand into his pocket and pulled out his money. "Oh, don't trouble about that now," said the dentist, thinking that he was going to be paid his fee. "Not at all," remarked the patient; "I was simply going to see how much I had before the gas took effect."

"There's music in the hair," says Jones. Jones has a brand-new baby at his house.

PITH AND POINT.

A cynical old bachelor says: "Wedlock is like a bird cage; those without peck to get in, and those within peck to get out."

The seasick lady refused the steward's invitation for dinner and called the chambermaid instead. A case of baisin gratitude.—*Puck.*

The remains of a gigantic prehistoric man has been discovered in Nevada. He is supposed to have been a champion pedestrian.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

The man who spoke feelingly for kind treatment of "our dumb animals" changed the pronunciation of the second word after a mule kicked him.—*Lowell Courier.*

Another crow convention with a bald eagle as chairman, sitting on a cake of ice, 20 feet from the crows, was visible opposite Low Point yesterday morning.—*Poughkeepsie Eagle.*

A man will sit on a picket fence all the afternoon to see a ball match, but put him in a church pew for three quarters of an hour and he will wabble all over the seat.—*Boston Globe.*

A Chinaman with blonde hair is the latest San Francisco novelty. Turn him lose in the lecture field; is he not by education, birth and nature a yellow-cue-tionist?—*Hawkeye.*

Forty years ago you might have seen a cake-stand, but it is only of late years that we have witnessed the cake-walk. At this rate we shall soon see a cake-hop.—*Norr. Herald.*

The New York *Herald* calls Gerster the very dentist of opera singers because "she draws." Then Kellogg is the very mustard plaster of singers—because she draws with less payin'.—*Norr. Herald.*

A matter of fact man was told by his doctor to put a check on his stomach, if he wished to live long and be happy. He went immediately to his tailor, who filled the prescription by making a plaid vest.

It's all very well to talk of economy, but the difficulty is to get anything to economize. The little baby who pats his toes in his mouth is almost the only person who in these times manages to make both ends meet.

St. Valentine's Day, according to the Syracuse *Standard*, is the day of cupidity. The cupids sing another kind of ditty when romance has faded into the washing day and cold meat.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

Jeems—I see Robin, that the N. Y. *Herald* says we're tea has another storm next Monday. Robin—Man it's terrible. Since thae Yankees hiv gotten the weather into their keepin' we've a storm every ither day.—*Judy.*

Falling down stairs recently, Mr. Tilden was quite startled. "Go and search for William," he said thoughtfully, after a moment, to an attendant; "tell him to roll up his pantaloons and see if he hasn't barked his shins."—*Buffalo Express.*

Times-Journal: A wicked and unfeeling subscriber writes to us to know if "the tune the old cow died on" was written in beef flat. Having never read or sung the tender lines, we are unwilling to steak our reputation on the subject.

It is becoming fashionable among intelligent men to send a card instead of going to a party. Being out all night dancing, and eating an indigestible supper while standing up, does not hurt the card.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

An Omaha belle recently received a present of a pair of 24 button kid gloves from one of her admirers. She wrote him a letter of thanks, in which she frankly told him he had made a great mistake in the size, but she had rectified it by cutting off the feet and only wearing the legs.—*Andrews' Bazar.*

A cannibal loved a cannibaless;
By moonlight oft he used to meet her:
He said: "She's the height of my happiness,
I love her so that I could eat her."
This cannibal and his cannibaless
Were Henry named and Henrietta;
One night they met in their guilelessness,
To part no more, for Henry ate her.
—*Omaha Times.*

It is a noticeable fact that the people in the prairie country of Iowa do more work than any other people in the West. This is because there is nothing about the top rail of a barbed wire fence that invites men to sit on it and talk politics while the grasshoppers got in the crops.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

The Harrisburgh *Telegraph* rejects a poem of 11 verses because the author makes "folks" rhyme with "sixteen." The *Telegraph* is too fastidious. We have seen "folks" of the pantaloon gender, rhyme with "sixteen"—"sweet sixteen"—in the smoothest kind of meet-her.—*Norr. Herald.*

Jones' goat was stoned to death by some mischevious urchins the other day, and Jones, in the innocence of his heart, has been trying to calm his temperessed emotions by selling the carcass. He thinks pebbled goat ought to bring a good price. Funny man is Jones.—*B. Transcript.*

It was base ball, now it is pedestrianism—and women have got it bad. A man with a wife who can make it in eight minutes and 22 seconds has a legacy sure. Among the good qualities to be mentioned of "the coming woman" is that she can make her mile in six minutes.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

A dry goods clerk was silenced for once, Thursday, when he informed a shrewd old Irish woman that some calico of a very conspicuous pattern would make a lovely apron. "Arrah," said Erina, "an' do ye think I'm a goin' to make myself a walking advertisement for *you?*—*Boston Traveller.*

Now don't cr I ll scream;
Mama's in the basement!
You'll kiss no you dream;
Now don't! or I'll scream—
I would just be supreme
Were it not for the easement!
Now don't! I'll scream,
Mama's in the basement!
—*Punch.*

One of the editors of the Reading *Times* has translated "Baby Mine" into Pennsylvania Dutch. Now, if he would only translate the other, and the boys who whistle the air, into some far-away lands, this country would feel grateful enough to start a monument to him—and never finish it.—*Norr. Herald.*

It has just leaked out that the tomb of Agamemnon, just as he struck the monarch's sepulcher, he heard a low, chuckling laugh behind him, and a voice said in good United States, "Hore, quick, put him in here!" The doctor turned and saw an Ohio medical student holding a big india-rubber bag.—*Hawkeye.*

The Albany *Times* says: "A well dressed, polite man walked into the police detectives' office at Troy the other day and asked to see some novel tools that had been used in trying to break open a safe. The things being brought out, he examined them with great care. 'Much obliged,' he said; 'I've just finished five years in Sing Sing, and I wanted to see what progress has been made in my profession.'"

A Sherman man went to New York, and stayed one night at a big hotel. Everybody at home, wanted to know of course, what wonders he saw at the great City. He was full of enthusiasm over the subject. He spoke of several objects, and then with caution and some timidity he approachid the climax of all the glories. At the hotel where he stopped they had horse radish! And in January!—*Danbury News.*

Is thy bleach, which roses mock,
Bought at three and six per box,
And those lips I seem to taste,
Are they pink with cherry paste?
Gladly I'd the notion scout,
Answer me, it's no or not!
Maid of Gotham, come, no larks,
For thy shoulders leave white marks?
Tell me quickly, tell to me,
What is really real in thee.
—*Buffalo Courier.*

"There's only two of 'em on the train this morning," a Chicago, Burlington & Quincy brakeman abused to the conductor. He was talking about passengers who got on with emigrant tickets, but the two young people in traveling suits blushed and looked superbly conscious. How were they to know the man wasn't talking about bridal parties? And they sheepishly looked around for the other one.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

"Have you ever been in prison?" asked a lawyer of a witness, whom he was disposed to badger and bully, as the profession are apt to do.

"Yes, sir."

"When?"

"In 1864,"

"Where?"

"In Andersonville."

There was a momentary pause for breath, and then a round of applause that shook the court room. The lawyer felt all the rest of the day as if an inch and a half hose attached to a street hydrant was playing the tune of the "Rogue's March" up and down his spinal column.—*Ex.*

Or No Use.

St. Albans Advertiser.

When the rage for building new railroads was at its height, four or five years ago, a meeting of citizens was held in aid of the Pigwaket Valley Railroad in a City, whence the line was to run up into the wilderness till it lost itself. After some glowing speeches in favor of the project, an illiterate old fellow, who was, however, the heaviest taxpayer in the place, addressed the meeting. "Mr. Chairman," said he, "what I want to know is, what in —— are we going to do for freight? We've got nothin' to carry up the road but sea sand and cunners, and they've got nothin' to send down but blueberries." His remarks threw a coldness over the meeting, for everybody recognized their truth, and the Pigwaket Valley Railroad was never organized.

Blaine and Edmunds—Contrasts.

Washington Post (Dem.).

Blaine pounds; Edmunds cuts. Blaine has vigor; Edmunds has nerve. Blaine wields a battle-ax; Edmunds carries the identical Damascus blade that Wendell Phillips gives in his "Lost Arts," which was flexible enough for a corkscrew sheath. Blaine's secession is a robust affair—a matter of inches and avoirdupois; Edmunds' is of unknown quality, and reminds one of chain-lightning.

The Ancient, Etc.

Cleveland Leader.

Our grandfather's ticker, told him when to take his liquor, which stood bottled on the shelf ninety year. It was stronger by half than the old gent himself, and a blamed sight better than beer. It was made on the day the old man was born; it was his joy and his pride, but it slipped—short—never to flow again, and the old man sighed; but as he had passed by the saloon sixty years "without stopping," and feeling sure that he "never could get tick anymore"—why, the old man died!"

Hurry Up the Ten-Dollar Bond.

Boston Globe.

They should hurry up that poor man's $10 bond. It is just the thing to promote thrift and prosperity in the country. When every laboring man has a Government bond in his pocket, he will begin to study the mysteries of finance; and, once a scholar, he will learn readily, and all financial shams will be knocked in the head when election day comes.

Ohio Republicans.

New York Tribune.

The persistent Democratic efforts to stir up a quarrel among the Republican leaders in Ohio by nominating them all as candidates for Governor fall with beautiful regularity. None of the men named pay the slightest attention to the performances, but declare whenever questioned that their only desire is to have the Republicans carry the State, and that they don't propose to let any small jealousies stand in the way.

Hoosier Rebellion Against Hendricks.

Albany (Ind.) Ledger-Standard (Dem.)

The *Ledger-Standard* prefers Tilden, Bayard, or any other hard-money man, with a hard money platform, to Hendricks, Thurman, Voorhees, or any other soft-money man with a soft money platform. The fight in 1880 must be made on Democratic principles, and those who advise otherwise might as well hunt their holes.

Resumption.

New York Tribune.

It is a circumstance of some significance that factories at Troy employing, in all, more than 500 hands, should resume work during a single week. Resumption has given the impulse toward better times, and facts like these show that there is marked progress already.

Would It be Orthodox?

Louisville Courier-Journal.

A new theological question has been sprung by a colored Baptist in New Haven. He wanted communion wine, and when asked by the dealer what kind he answered that 'some ob de ladies ob de congregation had desired a preference for gin."

A Natural Connecticut View.

Danbury News.

While the rest of the Nation has been absorbed in resumption, the Lyceum at New Milford has taken off its coat and decided that horse-trotting at fairs injures the community—or at

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE COMPANY, PROPRIETORS.

TOLEDO O., THURSDAY, FEB. 20 1879.

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THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

OUR SUBSCRIPTION LISTS.

THE BLADE is not given to boasting, but we mention as a matter of interest to our readers that we are now adding new subscribers to our books at the average rate of *fifteen hundred* per day. These new subscribers are from every part of the country, between the limits of Maine and California, and indications lead to the belief that the BLADE will continue to average this rate of increase for the next thirty days, if not longer. Many of the names we are now receiving are old subscribers, who with the hopeful signs of better times in the near future are again returning to the paper of their choice which lack of funds compelled them to suspend; and many of them are comparative strangers to the BLADE and are attracted to it by its national reputation and the many excellent features it displays on examination. Let the good work go on.

THE Democrats of Wisconsin have indorsed BRAGG, and now, with this added strength to his elbow, he ought to go ahead with new energy in the path of well-doing.

THE BLADE'S Family Bible is selling everywhere, and giving the most entire satisfaction. All who have seen it consider it a remarkably cheap book for the price asked.

THURMAN now says that he never was really in favor of an extra session. How much dirt a man does have to eat who wants to become a Presidential candidate.

THE Chinese Legation is said to be worked up considerably over the Chinese Immigration Bill, and the Minister intruders his mind very freely upon the subject.

OUR list of "Special Bargains" in the late editions of the Book Catalogue contains some of the cheapest books ever offered. Send for a Catalogue, and see the inducements for yourself.

THE Albany *Press* estimates the value of the ice harvest along the Hudson this season at $14 32,000, assuming the ice to be worth $3 per ton, and that 1,811,200 tons have been gathered.

OUR old readers are invited to send a postal card for late editions of our book catalogue. They will find that many new attractions have been added during the last sixty days.

NEW YORK *Telegram*: PETER COOPER says that New York Alderman were respectable and intelligent during the first half of the present century. That brings them creditably down to a later period than is commonly supposed.

WHENEVER the people of the country make up their minds that it is necessary to require that legislators and Congressmen shall know anything, they will insist hrs that they shall know something of the subject of taxation.

REMEMBER that we have reduced the price of our list of standard authors, so as to bring them within reach of every reader of the BLADE. Now is the time to get a fine Shakespeare, Milton, Byron or Burns for only 75 cents.

Mr. S. M. BRADGHT writes from Oswego, Kansas, Feb. 9:

"It was my lot to be a prisoner of war in Andersonville and other prisons. I wish to say that the articles that appear in the BLADE from week to week are correct in all respects, and I cheerfully indorse them."

THE Milwaukee *Sun* suggests that as so many people are shot where the doctors are unable to find the ball a thread be attached to bullets, with a spool in the rear of the cylinder of the revolver, so that the doctor can take hold of the thread and pull the bullet out. Many valuable lives would be saved that way.

PERSONS who may wish to secure Webster's Unabridged Dictionary in connection with the BLADE or as a premium for clubs are advised to make their arrangements early in the next month. We cannot continue the unusual inducements offered after March.

THE Grant movement began to boom 17 years ago to-day, when a certain obscure Brigadier of the Union Army, wrote to the haughty Rebel Major General:

"No other terms than an immediate and unconditional surrender can be accepted. *I propose to move immediately upon your works.*"

IT is not to late to form reading clubs or to take advantage of the numerous offers we have made to enable our subscribers to obtain good books at low prices. We can put any person in the way of obtaining twenty dollars worth of good reading matter for a dollar if he be will only give the matter a little time and attention.

MANTON MARBLE and PELTON—caught trying to buy Returning Boards—assert with the greatest earnestness that they were simply experimenting to see how corrupt those institutions were. When the members of the Returning Boards get on the stand they will claim with equal earnestness, an I more show of truth, that if any propositions were received by them, it was simply to see how ready the Democracy was to purchase the Presidency.

NEW BOOKS.

We are now receiving and cataloguing a fresh invoice of *five thousand* new and choice books, which will be sent postage paid to all the BLADE readers at the usual rate—one-half the regular price. This latest addition to our stock contains many new and desirable books never before offered, and parties about to make purchases will find it greatly to their interest to look over our catalogue before purchasing elsewhere. Remember that our stock is now larger, and the inducements to purchasers greater, than ever before.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The attempt of the Democrats to force an extra session of Congress, as noted in these columns last week, is likely to recoil on their own heads. The temper of the country is decidedly averse to the holding of an extra session at present, and it is generally recognized that the effect on the business of the country could not prove otherwise than unfavorable. Even THURMAN, it is said, has changed his position on this question, and now claims that an extra session would be inexpedient. The House has attached to to the appropriation bill amendments providing for the repeal of the test oath law and the law providing Federal Supervisors of elections. The Senate are fully determined to resist the attempt to enact such legislation through the medium of the appropriation bills, and prefer to see the latter fail rather than pass under such gerrymandering.

Probably the most important act of the Senate during the past week was the passage of the bill to regulate Chinese emigration, which went through the Senate on the 15th inst., by a vote of 39 yeas to 29 nays. It limits the number of Chinamen imported on any single vessel to 15, with a proviso that the bill shall not apply to persons who may seek a temporary residence only for educational purposes. The latter feature having been introduced in the Senate, the bill must again return to the House for its concurrence.

The Republican members of the Senate have decided they will give their attention during this week, first to the postoffice appropriation bill, and after that to the other regular appropriation bills, including the river and harbor bill. Next to these will come the proposed amendment regarding war claims, bills relating to the further distribution of the Geneva award, the colonization of colored people, etc. The last Democratic Senatorial caucus held a protracted discussion regarding the repeal of the federal election law and the attempt to force an extra session on this issue, but finally adjourned without taking any definite action.

The House has spent a large portion of its time during the past week over the Legislative, Judicial and Executive Appropriation bill. The progress made is slow, and everything points to a repetition of the scenes which have so frequently disgraced the closing hours of Congress, when important legislation is hurried through without the consideration it deserves, and blunders and private schemes flourish.

On Monday the Senate confirmed John F. Hartranit, Postmaster at Philadelphia; A. Loudon Snowden, Superintendent of the Philadelphia Mint; Assistant Treasurer, Albert G. Edwards, of St. Louis.

The Secretary of the Treasury has addressed a letter to the House Committee on Ways and Means, stating that there will probably be a deficit in the revenues of the Government the next fiscal year of $27,000,000, and asking authority to issue four per cent. bonds to cover such deficiency. This condition of affairs is an unavoidable concomitant to the readjustment of revenue taxes, and it can hardly extend beyond the present year. In this connection it may be noted that Congress will probably reduce the tax on manufactured tobacco to 16 cents per pound and on snuff to 24 cents, a corresponding reduction.

Pres. HAYES has written a letter to Gen. MERRITT, the new Collector of Customs at New York, in which he says: "My desire is that the office be conducted on strictly business principles and according to the rules of the civil service, which were recommended by the Civil Service Commission in the administration of Gen. GRANT. I want you to be perfectly independent of mere influence from any quarter—neither my recommendation nor that of Sec. SHERMAN, or any member of Congress, or other influential person must be especially regarded. Let the appointments and removals be made on business principles and according to rules." This should be taken as fair evidence that the President has not altogether forgotten civil service reform.

The Teller Committee on Thursday appointed a sub Committee to inquire into that portion of the Senate resolution which authorizes them to ascertain whether in 1878 money was raised by assessment or otherwise upon Federal office holders or employes for election purposes, and under what circumstances and by what means, and if so, what amount was so raised and how expended; and further, whether such assessments were or not in violation of the law. The sub-Committee comprises Messrs. HOAR, MCMILLAN, KIRKWOOD, GARLAND and WHITE.

At New York energetic measures are adopted to obtain a prompt and accurate knowledge of all cases of cattle disease. All infected cattle will be either quarantined or slaughtered. Ship-owners and cattle dealers are confident that the restrictions imposed by the English Privy Council on the shipment of cattle will soon be removed when it it is found that no pleuro pneumonia exists among the cattle of this country.

A Washington dispatch says that the Sub Committee of the House Appropriations committee having in charge the preparation of the bill to meet the payment of the arrearage of pensions, will recommend to the full committee the appropriation of $26,800,000, which they consider sufficient for the purpose. This, however, will not prevent further appropriations, as they may be needed.

The Legislature of Michigan have chosen ZACK. CHANDLER to the United States Senate to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Senator CHRISTIANCY whose term would have expired March 4th, 1881. This completes the changes which will occur in the Senate on the 4th of March next, with the exception of the case of WADLEIGH (Rep.) of New Hampshire. The legislature is very largely Republican, the only question being whether or not WADLEIGH will be his own successor. Should CORBIN of South Carolina be allowed the seat to which he is unquestionably entitled; the next Senate will contain 33 Republicans, 41 Democrats, and one Independent, Judge Davis.

The German Reichstag or Parliament, was opened on the 12th inst. by the Emperor in person.——The reported death of the Ameer of Afghanistan is now pronounced to be untrue.——Liverpool dispatches report trade as greatly paralyzed owing to the strikes of the various trades unions——At St. Petersburg an imperial manifesto has been issued, announcing that the Czar has ratified the definitive treaty of peace with Turkey and ordered the troops to return home. The Turkish army is at once to be placed on a peace footin.——Spain has appointed a Commission to draft a commercial treaty for Cuba between the home Government and the United States and Canada.

A WORD OF WARNING.

The National movement is dead. It has no longer any existence as an independent political organization; neither has it reasonable hope of resurrection. The issues upon which the party was organized are things of the past, and every day is carrying them further and still further into oblivion. In October, 1879, it will be as difficult to find a man who opposed resumption as it was in 1868 to find one who had opposed the Mexican war. The leaders of the National party realize their circumstances, and a knowledge of the true situation is gradually dawning upon all the thinking men of the party.

With an intelligence that does them no little credit, the manipulators of party schemes among the Democrats are busy in furthering the disintegration of the National organization. They abound in suggestions, invitations and promises. They are willing to adopt the entire National party at any cost, provided always they may be allowed to pay in pledges for the future, and they offer the most tempting concessions for the formation of "fusion tickets," which in the end shall be four quarters Democratic and the rest National.

Whatever may be said of the motives of the leaders, there are throughout the country many honest and intelligent voters who gave their support to the National movement. They sought, in good faith, remedies for existing evils which a fallacious course of argument attributed to the party in power. Whether the remedies would have overcome the disease, is a question which is now too late to discuss. The question which lay back of all and behind all, the question of how equal rights and just government are to be secured to all the citizens of the State, is still as vital and momentous as ever. We ask these men candidly whether they expect to secure these by a co-operation with the Democratic party. Many of them were Republicans, who were led by misrepresentation and misconception to the adoption o false doctrines. Now that these are virtually exploded, they must retrace their steps or seek a new political faith. Are they prepared for the latter course? We beg leave to give all this class of our readers a word of warning. The alliance between the Nationals and the Democrats which is now so temptingly presented means everything to the latter, nothing to the former. Old Republicans are now asked to aid in a coalition which shall simply result in binding them as prisoners to the chariot wheels of their life-long opponents and enemies. Every movement of this character, while it bears outwardly the stigma of a bargain, can only forward the unifying and increase the force and effectiveness of the old Republican party. Be not deceived. The old time Republican who allows himself wittingly or unwittingly to be carried into this movement is storing up for himself a harvest of self-reproach and self-contempt. The Nationals in the coming Congress may present a bold front and prate loudly of the importance of their position and of their "balance of power," but the shrewd politician who looks behind all this will hardly fail to see the hand extended backward, with the open palm in a receiving attitude. The cry is merely raised by a faction hopelessly in the minority who are beating their gongs and brandishing their weapons in order to give them more time to arrange the terms of their final capitulation.

MRS. SENATOR BRUCE continues to be the apple of discord in the social world of Washington, and the fair dames who make up that *beau monde* are being exercised about her as they have never been exercised about anything since the days when the little tiff between Mrs. EATON and Mrs. CALHOUN started the nullification movement, and sowed the seeds which afterwards blossomed out into the rebellion. One would think that it would not take long—in a City with such cast iron rules of etiquette as Washington has, to settle Mrs. BRUCE'S status, and so dismiss her. But such is not the case, and there is a fret about the affair that is developing very unpleasant irritation. It is not believed that either Senator BRUCE or his wife desired social recognition, in the sense usually accorded to the most favored of Senator's wives, but there is such an agitation of the matter that an issue is forced upon them.

BUTLER is in politics what TALMAGE is in religion—purely sensational. Neither have any object so much at heart as the attraction to themselves of the public gaze. BUTLER cares as little for the Southern soldier—or for the Northern one for that matter—as TALMAGE does for the Westminster Catechism, or a sermon by CALVIN. He probably has that contempt for both that men of his mediocre stamp have for such as they can influence as tools. He is simply looking around for something to startle the public into paying attention to him. He has long exhausted everything else. The few ideas on finance that he had picked up were long since worn so threadbare that people would pay no more attention to them than to the weather predictions in last year's almanac. In casting about for something else, the Rebel pension idea struck him, and this will probably cause people to talk about him until he can devise something else.

Sen. Paddock, of Nebraska, made an extended speech Monday on the subject of Agriculture, advocating a more liberal expenditure by the General Government for its improvement. He paid particular attention to the increasing export trade between the West and Europe. He showed that the increase in the value of shipments of horned cattle alone from 1877 to 1878 was $4,500,000. There were shipped over the Union Pacific Road last year more than 100,000 beeves. He showed that the cotton-worm, in 1874, cost the cotton-growing States $20,000,000 in a single week. The Colorado potato-beetle caused vast destruction. The chinch-bug, in 1874, caused the farmers a loss of $60,000,000, and $200,000,000 would not cover the loss from the locust-plague of 1873 to 1875. Fruit-growers are beset with similar pests. The increase of malignant diseases among farm animals is causing great loss. Diseases among swine have aggregated $30,000,000 per annum, and there is great ignorance as to the cause of the disease. The resolution which Paddock advocated to authorise a more thorough investigation of this agricultural subject was adopted.

THE Republican party will sadly miss MARTIN I. TOWNSEND, of New York, in the next House. He and CONGER, of Michigan, have a decided talent for puncturing Democratic bombast and buncombe. They are dreaded more than any half dozen Members of the House. TOWNSEND is lost, not by any dissatisfaction of his constituents with him, but through the principle of rotation which prevails in his District.

THE GEORGIA PLAN.

Georgia enjoys a solitary eminence among Southern States as being the only one that manifests an honorable solicitude concerning her financial integrity. Consequently her securities are always in demand and she is offered more money than she can use at 4 per cent., where other Southern States can hardly borrow at any reasonable figure. She is now trying to place all her indebtedness among her own people, and has adopted a scheme which, it would seem, might be copied with advantage by other States and Cities. As fast as any bonds become due which she is not ready to pay off, she replaces them with a new issue of 4 per cents. A large portion these are of small denominations—many as low as $5, which are intended as investments of the savings of poor people.

The new 4 per cents are, in shape and general appearance, the counterpart of greenbacks. The $5 bonds are almost fac similes of $5 bills. It is believed they will circulate as currency quite freely. Before the issue was ordered the most searching inquiry was made into the constitutionality of the matter. A decision was obtained from the Revenue Department to the effect that they were not subject to tax under the revenue law. Atlanta is funding her debt at 5 per cent. The expectation that the $5 bonds will circulate as currency shows that the Greenbacker idea obtained lodgment in the minds of those who devised the scheme, and they doubtless imagine that they have hit upon a plan which will bring about inflation by a new method. They will be deceived. The fact of the bonds being interest bearing will lock them out of circulation very rapidly. A man who gets a $5. bond in January will try to keep it until July, when it will be worth $5 10. If he lays up any money at all it will be in these bonds. Georgia could put her entire State debt of 21 millions into $5 bonds bearing 4 per cent, and distribute them among the people, and in three months not a bond would be found passing from hand to hand as currency.

VICTORY FOR WOMEN.

By a recent act of Congress, any woman who has been for three years a member of the highest Court in any State or Territory, or of the District of Columbia, and who possesses a *good moral character*, is entitled to practice before the Supreme Court of the United States. The advocates of woman's rights will congratulate themselves upon this hard earned victory over such long established prejudices. They may, however, question the justice of the insertion of the words, "good moral character." Some of the most notorious libertines the country has ever known have been distinguished members of the bar, and occupied places in the Supreme Court itself. Their well known and most outrageous immorality was not supported to hinder a conscientious discharge of their duties, at least it was never made a reason for refusing them any of the privileges to which the most moral were entitled. All will be ready to admit that it would be well were a decently good character made a requisite for the doing of public service, but since it is not what is sauce for the gander, should be made sauce for the goose.

However, since so much is gained, the promoters of the cause will not be likely to seriously quarrel with this distinction drawn between the sexes. To Mrs. BELLA LOCKWOOD, the noted woman lawyer of Washington, more than to any other person, is the present successful movement to be attributed. In her efforts to support her invalid husband and children by the practice of law, she found herself hampered by the refusal of the United States Supreme Court to allow women to plead in its august presence. All of her appealed cases she was obliged to give up to male lawyers. Thenceforward, she has worked bravely and untiringly to break down the barrier in her way, and in the path of other women who, like herself, may enter into the legal arena. Success has at last crowned her determined efforts, and women have now the same right as men before the Supreme Court, and may, some day, constitute a part of that dignified body.

A DAILY paper located in a lively town in central New York, has at last solved the poetry problem to its own satisfaction and that of the rising authors who frequent its columns. The editor accepts all original poetry that comes in—the longer the better, the only conditions being that the poet shall pay the price of composition, and that he shall take not less than a thousand copies of the issue containing the poem at the usual retail price. The poem is then published about the latter end of the week, and again in the Sunday edition, (if the paper happens to have one) after which it goes into the tri-weekly and the weekly. The type is then set on the "live stone," where it remains for a short time when the poem is again published, this time, "by request." The man of frugal mind can easily demonstrate by a little calculation how, under this admirable system, even the amateur poet may prove a blessing in disguise.

BEN BUTLER makes a plea for a Northern recognition of the "courage and steadfastness of the Southern soldier." We do not see how BUTLER knows anything about it. None of our Generals ever put less strain upon those qualities in our misguided Southern brethren than he did. It was a peculiarity of BEN'S that he never attacked the enemy without finding them too courageous and steadfast to be overthrown, and once upon a time they very steadfastly and courageously bottled Mr. BUTLER up at Bermuda Hundreds, so that he did not dare show his nose outside of his fortifications. But, though we would be unwilling to accept such a chronic failure's estimate of those who opposed him, there are none in the North who will hesitate to admit that the Southern soldiers were courageous and steadfast to a degree that was at times very embarrassing to a chap on the other skirmish line. Still, for all that, we do not want to pension them. We can recognize qualities in a man without paying him a salary for them.

THE return of Mr. CHANDLER to the Senate partially repairs the error made two years ago when he was displaced by Judge CHRISTIANCY. The country and the Republican party have since then lost his services—a loss not at all compensated for by anything accomplished by a successor whose two most notable achievements, since the beginning of his Senatorial career, have been the winning of a charming young wife and the successful exchange of a first-class Senatorship for a second-class Ministership. Mr. CHANDLER is a man of towering ability and untarnished honesty. He has not his superior in these respects in the Senate, and in that body he will be a positive power for good, where his predecessor was only a negative.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Notes on Some Late Books—Acknowledgments, etc., etc.

MODERN FISHERS OF MEN, among the Various Sexes, Sects and Sets of Chartville Church and Community. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

This is the compendious yet taking title of a little volume recently issued by the Appletons. It is a very bright and racy little story of the sort of love making and match-making that go on in and around church festivals, especially, as in this case, where there is a young and unmarried clergyman. It has a little vein of satire running through it, though in the main it touches rather tenderly upon the foibles of match makers. As has often been remarked how deep an interest young ladies take in the heathen when the clergyman is young, single, and good looking, and how zealously they labor in missions of various kinds and in sewing societies and festivals. To the keen observer of human nature there is a world of romance and humor in the situation. The author of this story understands the ways of this little world, and portrays them with a delicate wit and genial humor."

SPIRITUAL SONGS, with Music for the Church and Choir, by Rev. Charles S. Robinson, D. D. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

This is an admirable collection, and the shape in which the publishers have put it on the market is especially noteworthy. The book is made convenient by printing on fine linen paper, with small margins, the binding is with tapes and the flexible cover edition, to fold back, is especially adapted for choirs. The inside cover papers are decorated with scripture texts in color. The regular edition retails at $1 50; an extra edition, in the novelty of American *gros grain* silk, found to be very durable, costs $2 50. The publishers state that they "do not propose, as a rule, to offer any inducements to Churches to discard other books, by reduction of price on first introduction of this, but the earlier and later supplies will be furnished to Churches in considerable lots, by leading booksellers or the publishers, uniformly at the low rate of 20 per cent. discount from the retail prices." Special editions for special denominations are in progress, the Baptist, or 'Calvary selection," being edited jointly with Dr. Robinson by Rev. Robert S. MacArthur.

WASHINGTON IRVING, by David J. Hill. Sheldon & Co., New York.

This is the first volume of a new series of "American Authors," announced by the publishers named, and if we are to judge of the remainder by the first one, the books promise to be valuable additions to the literature of the year. The announcement promises that each volume will be a personal, literary, and anecdotal biography of one of our leading authors, who has attained a world-wide celebrity, and each will be of such a size that it can be sold at the low price of $1. They will be so compact that any one can find time to read them; and at the same time they will be full and complete lives, and each will have a steel plate likeness of its subject. Prof. Hill, the author of this volume on Irving, is a member of the Faculty of Lewisburg University, and also the author of two very successful works on rhetoric, and is a master of compact and vigorous writing; and we believe that it will be found that he has crowded into these 230 pages more of interest than is usually found in books of double the size. The Life of Washington Irving, the father of elegant American literature, is to be followed within a few months by the Life of William Cullan Bryant, Poe, Hawthorne, Prescott, Morley, Cooper, and others, from the same pen. This series of biographies, we believe, cannot fail to be well received. The American people as a whole, know too little and would gladly know more of their great writers who have reflected so much glory on our country by their literary labors. Hitherto the only accessible information respecting these writers has been either slender sketches in biographical Dictionaries, or voluminous and expensive lives, which only a few can procure or find time to read. This new biographical series certainly deserves success, and we feel sure will meet with merited appreciation.

A recent issue of the New York *Tribune* in a very appreciative and well-merited mention of the periodical publications of Harper & Bros., says: "Turning over the leaves of the bound volumes of "Harper's Magagazine," "Weekly," and "Bazar" for the past year, one is struck not only by the immense quantity and variety of valuable literature published here in serial form, but by the remarkable success of our best periodicals in preserving their freshness through a long course of years. The tendency of magazines, etc, is to fall into ruts, and grow sluggish as they grow old. But the Harpers have well sustained the vitality of the popular publications which bear their name, preserving their characteristic merits unimpaired, adding something bright or useful or entertaining every little while, and satisfying the continual craving of the American public for some new thing."

In this day of many publications, there are a full proportion of those that claim to be "Scientific," many of which are such only in name, and are designed merely as catch pennies for the reading public. There is however, one veteran publication which for thirty-four years has been before the public, and in that time has changed only for the better. We mean the "Scientific American," a paper which combines the advantages of a popular and a technical publication in a rare degree. The "Scientific American" supplement which contains the overflow of good things from the original publication, has also gained a very creditable place in the literature of its class, and both will be found thoroughly abreast of the times on all matters of scientific research and discovery, as well as thoroughly accurate and reliable upon all subjects treated.

A. S. Barnes & Co., New York, announce a book giving a sketch of the origin, history, scenes and purposes of the New York Gold Room. As the Gold Room has ceased to exist, everybody will be interested to read this thoroughly trustworthy account of the doings of its members. A sketch of the workings of the "Stock Exchange" and "Clearing House," are given in the book by the same author.

We are pleased to see that Harper & Bros., New York, are about issuing a new and enlarged edition of Crabb's English Synonyms. It is a most valuable and instructive book, and ought to be in the hands of every young speaker and writer in the land. It is an excellent supplement to the dictionary.

The BLADE Company takes pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of the following new publications:

THROUGH GEO. E. BROWN.

TECUMSEH AND THE SHAWNEE PROPHET, with sketches of the famous frontier wars of the United States. By Edward Eggleston and Lillie Eggleston Seelye; price $1.25. Dodd & Mead, New York.

MILDRED KEITH, by Martha Finley; price, $1.25. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

THE HOUSE BY THE WORKS, a story by Edward Garrett; price, $1.25. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

THROUGH T. S. BROWN, HAGER & CO.

FLOWER PAINTING, by Mrs. William Duffield; flexible covers, numerous illustrations; price 50c. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

THE DISTURBING ELEMENT, or Chronicles of the Blue Belt Society, by Charlotte M. Yonge; paper covers) price, 30c. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

SIGNOR MONALDINI'S NIECE. (no name series); price, $1. Roberts Bros., Boston.

HEALTH AND HOW TO PROMOTE IT, by Richard Mccherry, M. D.; price, $1.50. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

SCIENTIFIC MEMOIRS, being experimental contributions to a knowledge of radiant energy; by John William Draper, M. D., LL. D. With steel portrait of author. Price, ——. Harper & Bros., New York.

CATHOLICITY IN ITS RELATION TO CHRISTIANISM AND HUMANISM; six addresses on Catholicism by the Rev. F. C. Ewer, a Catholic clergyman. Price, ——. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

THAT LASSO' LOWRIE'S, a novel, by Frances Hodgson Burnett; price, $1.50. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

GERRITT SMITH, a biography, by Octavius Brooks Frotaingham. Second edition: price $2. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

A GLOSSARY of Biological, Astronomical, Scientific and Psychological Terms, by Thomas Dyeman. Price $1 00. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

COMMERCIAL PRODUCTS OF THE SEA, by H. P. Simmons. Thirty-two illustrations. Price, ——. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

For the Blade.

ANDERSONVILLE

A STORY OF SOUTHERN PRISONS.

The Life of a Prisoner-of War in Richmond, Andersonville, Millen, Savannah, Charleston and Florence.

BY A PRIVATE SOLDIER.

[Copyright secured, 1878.]

CHAPTER XXVI.

JUNE.

After Wirz's threat of grape and canister upon the slightest provocation, we lived in daily apprehension of some pretext being found for opening the guns upon us for a general massacre. Bitter experience had long since taught us that the Rebels rarely threatened in vain. Wirz, especially, was much more likely to kill without warning, than to warn without killing. This was because of the essential weakness of his nature. He knew no art of government, no method of discipline save "kill them." His petty little mind's scope reached no farther. He could conceive of no other way of managing men than the punishment of every offense or seeming offense with death. Men who have any talent for governing find little occasion for the death penalty. The stronger they are in themselves—the more fitted for controlling others—the less their need of enforcing their authority by harsh measures.

There was a general expression of determination among the prisoners to answer any cannonade with a desperate attempt to force the stockade. It was agreed that anything was better than dying like rats in a pit or wild animals in a battue. It was believed that if anything would occur which would rouse half those in the pen to make a headlong effort in concert, the palisades could be scaled, and the gates carried and, though it would be at a fearful loss of life, the majority of those making the attempt would get out. If the Rebels would discharge grape and canister or throw a shell into the prison, it would lash everybody to such a pitch that they would see that the sole forlorn hope of safety lay in wresting the arms away from our tormentors. The only element in our favor was the shortness of the distance between us and the guards. We could hope to traverse this before the guns could be reloaded more than once.

Whether it would have been possible to succeed I am unable to say. It would have depended wholly upon the spirit and unanimity with which the effort was made. Had 10,000 rushed forward at once, each with a determination to do or die, I think it would have been successful, without a loss of a tenth of the number. But the insuperable trouble—in our disorganized state—was want of concert of action. I am quite sure, however, that the attempt would have been made had the guns opened.

One day while the agitation of this matter was feverish I was cooking my dinner—that is, boiling my pitiful little ration of unsalted meal, in my fruit can with the aid of a handful of splinters that I had been able to pick up by a half day's diligent search. Suddenly the long rifle in the headquarters fort rang out angrily. A fuse shell shrieked across the prison—close to the tops of the logs, and burst in the woods beyond. It was answered with a yell of defiance from 10 000 throats.

I sprang up—my heart in my mouth. The long dreaded time had arrived; the Rebels had opened the massacre in which they must exterminate us, or we, them.

I looked across to the opposite bank, on which were standing 12,000 men—erect, excited, defiant. I was sure that the next shot they would surge straight against the stockade like a mighty human billow, and then a carnage would begin the like of which modern times had never seen.

The excitement and suspense were terrible. We waited for what seemed ages for the next gun. It was not fired. Old Winder was merely showing the prisoners how he could rally the guards to oppose an outbreak. Though the gun had a shell in it, it was merely a signal, and the guards came double-quicking up by regiments, going into position in the rifle pits and by the hand-grenade piles.

As we realized what the whole affair meant, we relieved our surcharged feelings with a few general yells of execration upon Rebels generally, and upon those around us particularly, and resumed our occupation of cooking rations, killing lice, and discussing the prospects of exchange and escape.

The rations, like everything else about us, had steadily grown worse. A bakery was built outside of the stockade in May, and our meal was baked there into loaves about the size of a brick. Each of us got a half of one of these for a day's ration. This and occasionally a small slice of salt pork was all that we received. I wish the reader would prepare himself an objective lesson as to how little life can be supported on for any length of time, by procuring a piece of corn bread the size of an ordinary brickbat, and a thin slice of pork, and then imagining how he would fare, with that as his sole daily ration, for long hungry weeks and months. Dio Lewis satisfied himself that he could sustain life on 60 cents a week. I am sure that the food furnished us by the Rebels would not at present prices cost one-third that. They pretended to give us ½ of a pound of bacon and 1½ pounds of corn meal. A week's rations then would be 2½ pounds of bacon—worth 10 cents, and 8¾ pounds of meal, worth, say, 10 cents more. As a matter of fact, I do not presume that at any time we got this full ration. I would surprise me to learn that we averaged two-thirds of it.

The meal was ground very coarse and produced great irritation in the bowels. We used to have the most frightful cramps that men ever suffered from. Those who were predisposed to intestinal affections were speedily carried off by incurable diarrhea and dysentery. Of the 12 012 men who died

4,000 died of chronic diarrhea,
817 " " acute "
1 384 " " dysenteria.

6,201

Let the reader reflect a moment upon this number, till he comprehends fully how many 6 201 men are, and how much force, energy, training, and rich possibilities for the good of the community and country died with those 6,201 young, active men. It may help his perception of the magnitude of this number to remember that the total loss of the British, during the Crimean war, by death in all shapes was 4,595, or 1,706 less than the deaths in Andersonville from dysenteric diseases alone.

The loathsome maggot flies swarmed about the bakery, and dropped into the trough where the dough was being mixed, so that it was rare to get a ration of bread not contaminated with a few of them.

It was not long until the bakery became inadequate to supply bread for all the prisoners. Then great iron kettles were set, and mush was issued to a number of detachments, instead of bread. There was not as much cleanliness and care in preparing this as a farmer shows in cooking food for stock. A deep wagon bed would be shoveled full of the smoking paste, which was then hauled inside and issued out to the detachment, the latter receiving it on blankets, pieces of shelter tents, or, lacking even these, upon the bare sand.

As still more prisoners came in, neither bread nor mush could be furnished them, and a part of the detachments received their rations in meal. Earnest solicitation at length resulted in having occasional scanty issues of wood to cook this with. My detachment was allowed to choose which it would take—bread, mush or meal. It took the latter.

Cooking the meal was the topic of daily interest. There were three ways of doing it: Bread, mush and "dumplings" In the latter the meal was dampened until it would hold together, was rolled into little balls, the size of marbles, which were then boiled. The bread was the most satisfactory and nourishing; the mush the bulkiest—it made a bigger show, but did not stay with one so long. The dumplings held an intermediate position—the water in which they were boiled becoming a sort of a broth that helped to stay the stomach. We received no salt, as a rule. No one knows the intense longing for this, when one goes without it for awhile. When, after a privation of weeks we would get a teaspoonful of salt apiece, it seemed as if every muscle in our bodies was invigorated by it. We traded buttons to the guards for red peppers, and made our mush, or bread, or dumplings, hot with the fiery pods, in hope that this would replace the lack of salt, but it was a failure. One pinch of salt was worth all the pepper pods in the Southern Confederacy. My little squad—now diminished by death from five to three cooked our rations together to economize wood and waste of meal, and quarreled among ourselves daily as to whether the joint stock should be converted into bread, mush or dumplings. The decision depended upon the state of the stomach. If very hungry, we made mush; if less famished, dumplings; if disposed to weigh matters, bread.

This may seem a trifling matter, but it was far from it. We all remember the man who was very fond of white beans, but after having 50 or 60 meals of them in succession, began to find a suspicion of monotony in the provender. We had now had six months of unvarying diet of corn meal and water, and even so slight a change as a variation in the way of combining the two was an agreeable novelty.

At the end of June there were 26,367 prisoners in the stockade, and 1,200—just 40 per day—had died during the month.

CHAPTER XXVII.

DYING BY INCHES.

May and June made sad havoc in the ranks of our battalion. Nearly a score died in my company—I—and the other companies suffered proportionately. Among the first to die of my company comrades, was a genial little Corporal, "Billy" Phillips—who was a favorite with us all. Every thing was done for him that kindness could suggest, but it was of little avail. Then "Bruno" Weeks—a young boy, the son of a preacher, who had run away from his home in Bryan, O., to join us, succumbed to hardship and privation.

The next to go was good natured, harmless Victor Seitz, a Detroit cigarmaker, a German, and one of the slowest of created mortals. How he ever came to go into the cavalry was beyond the wildest surmise of his comrades. Why his supernatural slowness and clumsiness did not result in his being killed at first once a day, while in the service, was even still farther beyond the power of conjecture. No accident ever happened in the Company that Seitz did not have some share in. Did a horse fall on a slippery road, it was almost sure to be Seitz's, and that imported son of the fatherland was equally sure to be caught under him. Did somebody tumble over a bank on a dark night, it was Seitz that we soon heard making his way back, swearing in deep German gutterals, with frequent allusion to *tausend teufels*. Did a shanty blow down, we ran over and pulled Seitz out of the *debris*, when he would exclaim:

"Zo! dot vos pretty vunny now, ain't it?"

And as he surveyed the scene of his trouble with true German phlegm, he would fish a brier-wood pipe from the recesses of his pockets, fill it with tobacco, and go pelading off in a cloud of smoke in search of some fresh way to narrowly escape destruction. He did not know enough about horses to put a snaffle bit in one's mouth, and yet he would draw the friskiest, most mettlesome animal in the corral, upon whose back he was scarcely more at home than he would be upon a slack rope. It was no uncommon thing to see a horse break out of ranks, and go past the battalion like the wind, with poor Seitz clinging to his mane like the traditional grim Death to a deceased African. We then knew that Seitz had thought lessly sunk the keen spurs he would persist in wearing, deep into the flanks of his high-mettled animal.

These accidents became so much a matter-of-course that when anything unusual occurred in the company our first impulse was to go and help Seitz out.

When the bugle sounded "boots and saddles" the rest of us would pack up, mount, "count off" by fours from the right," and be ready to move out before the last notes of the call had fairly died away. Just then we would notice an unsaddled horse still tied to the hitching place. It was Seitz's, and that worthy would be seen approaching, pips in mouth, and bridle in hand, with calm, equable steps, as if any time before the expiration of his enlistment would be soon enough to accomplish the saddling of his steed. A chorus of impatient and derisive remarks would go up from his impatient comrades:

"For heaven's sake, Seitz, hurry up!"

"Seitz, you are like a cow's tail—always behind!"

"Seitz, you are slower than the second coming of the Savior!"

"Christmas is a railroad train alongside of you, Seitz!"

"If you ain't on that horse in half a second, Seitz, we'll go off and leave you, and the Johnnies will skin you alive!" etc, etc.

Not a ripple of emotion would roll over Seitz's placid features under the sharpest of these objurgations. At last losing all patience, two or three boys would dismount, run to Seitz's horse, pack saddle and bridle him, as if he was struck with a whirlwind. Then Seitz would mount, and we would move off.

For all this we liked him. His good nature was boundless, and his disposition to oblige equal to the severest test. He did not lack a grain of his full share of the calm, steadfast courage of his race, and would stay where he was put, though Erebus yawned and bade him fly. He was very useful, despite his unfitness for many duties of a cavalryman. He was a good guard, and always ready to take charge of prisoners, or do sentry around wagons or a forage pile—duties that most boys cordially hated.

But he came into the last trouble at Andersonville. He stood up pretty well under the hardships of Belle Isle, but lost his cheerfulness—his unrepining calmness after a few weeks in the stockade. One day we remembered that none of us had seen him for several days, and we started in search of him. We found him in a distant part of the camp, lying near the dead line. His long fair hair was matted together, his blue eyes had the flush of fever. Every part of his clothing was gray with the lice that were hastening his death with their torments. He uttered the first complaint I ever heard him make, as I came up to him:

"My Gott, M—— dis is worse dan a dog's det."

In a few days we gave him all the funeral in our power: tied his big toes together, folded his hands across his breast, pinned to his shirt a slip of paper, upon which was written—

VICTOR S. SEITZ,
Co. L, 16th Ills. Cavalry.

and laid his body at the South G

For the Blade.

MAKING THE MOST OF ONESELF.

The Points in Good Pastry—When Coffee is Good and when it is Poor—Milk and Diphtheria—Some Valuable Recipes.

FOOD.

The pastry to be recommended is by no means the richest, though wanting in none of the good qualities of flakiness and lightness. The wholesomeness of pastry depends on delicate shortening, and the disfavor which nice cooks show to lard is not to be criticized in point of thrift, as other varieties are quite as economical. Fine beef suet with one third as much butter makes good pastry and cookies, and the fat of poultry is hardly less fine than butter for all cooking purposes. The pound or two of clear fat found in every well-fed goose or capon should be saved, and tried out separately from the fowl, not to receive its seasoning, and will not be inferior to the best butter for pastry. Freezing refines every kind of fat, and removes any animal odor. Old housekeepers, when curing pork, used to freeze their interior lard all Winter, and find it sweet and fit for frying in the Spring.

The next point in making good pastry is to keep the materials at the coldest possible degree above freezing till actually in the oven. The action of quick heat on chilled articles does not allow the fat to soak into the flour, but lightens it. This is opposed to the country practice I have seen of pouring a cup of melted lard into the flour and mixing with boiling water poured from the tea kettle, but it is the secret of fine and wholesome pastry. The heat of the hands is enough to melt the fat as the paste is moulded, and the following mode of making which comes from an excellent Massachusetts housekeeper will be found satisfactory by all who try it. For ordinary pastry, put three cups of sifted flour, one cup of butter or other shortening, one teaspoonful of salt and one cup of ice water in a pan together, and chop lightly with a common chopping knife till it makes a smooth paste without touching it with the fingers. If it must wait a moment, keep it on ice, or in the coldest place, have the oven hot as possible, roll quickly without moulding and hurry into a very hot oven.

Point the third in pastry is to have the oven as hot as possible without scorching. The action of intense heat on the chilled fat of the pastry at once may volatilize the moisture of the fat, leaving only its sweetness, and the flakes of paste expanded by the vapor and heat from the fat. After the first five minutes, as soon as the pastry has time to set, the oven door should be left ajar, and allow the escape of acids and vapors rising from the heated fat. Intims we will have ventilated ovens, which will add much to the flavor of food, but till then, the best secret of fine pastry is baking in an oven so hot that the door can be ajar without slackening the baking. Pies and cake must be left to cool gradually in a very warm place, to prevent falling, and this is the essential with lemon custard, and cream pies, or butter puddings which taken from a hot oven into a cool current of air, immediately fall. They should be left in the oven, with the door wide open to cool very gradually. I have seen this way of making pastry tried by inexperienced and unwilling cooks, and it never failed to bring out a delicate, short, tender crust, which proved abundantly that pastry can be made excellent, without infringing on health or economy. Few will be able to detect the difference between this plain paste and the made in the ordinary way with half a pound of butter instead of one-fourth. Those who wish an immortal puff paste should mix with the yolk of an egg and a juice of a lemon, after every rolling, at first, and roll the paste three times, each time brushing the paste with the beaten white of an egg, spreading with the thinnest slices of butter, and folding the paste over once before rolling. A quarter of a pound of butter added to the original quantity in this way will make a paste which will rise several inches in a quiet oven and be as rich society as most that is made with "pound for pound" in the usual way.

COFFEE.

There is great error in the use of this refreshing article, which affects those who drink it with palpitations of the heart, and alternate excitement and stupor, and hastens to its banishment from many tables. To extract the inspiring qualities, and best aroma, the coffee should be finely ground, allowed to infuse in boiling water five minutes, and then settled, when the grounds removed. The bitter taste mocked in coffee which has stood, and which is the penalty of late breakfasters, comes from the strong narcotic and dangerous principle of coffee, which in standing without removing the grounds, has time to soak into the water. Coffee poured into a different pot from the one it is made in, has too much chance to lose its aroma for this method to be thought of by nice cooks. The most convenient late substitute in coffee pots which has been the comfort of our breakfast table for two years, but the coffee grounds in a cylinder with fine brass rods at the lower end, through which the boiling water filters as poured on the coffee, a valve in the spout and a water joint under the lid preventing the escape of a particle of steam. In five minutes after making the cylinder is taken out, and the coffee in the tight pot will keep its flavor till the next meal, if required. When a special coffee pot is not to be had, as good coffee as mortal wants can be made in a common pot by tying a tin thimble fitted to the spout to keep the steam in, while the ground coffee, mixed with cold water to a paste is filed in a bit of heavy white flannel, kept for that purpose, and boiling water poured over it in the pot, and left to steep in a hot place till the coffee is made, when the grounds can be taken out. Coffee made in this way and tightly closed can be used at another meal, for economy, by heating with the cover, and adding a teaspoonful or two of fresh coffee to restore the aroma. The famed Cuban cooks, who rank among the best of their craft, make super coffee by letting it through little flannel bags in this way. An old-fashioned New York State servant woman produced some of the richest coffee I ever drank in what is now called the American way, which compares with either French or Cuban in results. The ground coffee was mixed in a pint of cold fresh water and brought to a boil, when it was immediately filled with fresh boiling water from the tea kettle and set aside on the range to settle five minutes, clearing itself without egg or fish skin. The fine flavor was obtained more perfectly in this way than any other. I believe this is the camp way of making coffee, which soldiers learn to have in perfection. Certainly the most invigorating coffee I ever drank was made by soldier cooks on the Jamaic Plains. Chicory in coffee neutralizes its bilious effects and is very wholesome, besides adding richness and pleasant flavor. The French always drink it in their breakfast coffee, and it is used by most persons of intelligent tastes for flavor, not for economy. From a teaspoonful to a dessert spoonful in the ground coffee is the right proportion, and this coffee with a cupful of milk and three spoonfuls of sugar boiled in it will be found a very pleasant breakfast coffee—richer than the common kind—as cecially healthy for young persons and consumptives, and tending to plumpness in any one who uses it.

MILK AND DIPHTHERIA.

London and New York physicians are thinking seriously of investigating the opinion, caused by several epidemics of late, that diphtheria is communicated by the milk of cows ailing with garget. This disease of the udder is considered so trifling that dairymen seldom think of treating their cows for it, but several violent and widespread attacks of malignant diphtheria have been traced to the use of milk from afflicted herds. The alarm seems to fix more deeply in the careless public mind the rigid and scrupulous care necessary to guard supplies of food from becoming sources of disease and death. The slovenliness and irresponsibility to dirt and taint which prevails among provision dealers is enough to cause the greatest uneasiness among house keepers who should not trust any inspection of their supplies to any judgment but their own personal care and selection. As much danger from this may exist in villages and in solitary farms as in the crowded unclean city, and the warning can not be spread too soon or too earnestly, and no milkman ought to resent the strictest inquiries and inspection on the part of his customers, and all herds ought to be regularly visited by a veterinary doctor or experienced cattle-breeder familiar with the first signs of all disorders.

For the gratification of the BLADE readers, I extract at hazard, a few recipes from the excellent

TEXT BOOK OF COOKERY

lately issued by Miss Corson, head of the New York Cooking School.

POTATOES AU GRATIN,

that is with cheese, are, when cold, sliced in half a pint of white veal, or milk gravy, dusted thickly with bread crumbs and grated cheese, seasoned with salt and white pepper, and browned quickly in a hot oven.

OYSTERS A LA POULETTE

are in season, made by straining the liquor from a quart of oysters, and letting it come to a boil, while an ounce each of butter and flour are mixed over the fire till they bubble, when the oyster broth is added. They are seasoned with a teaspoonful of salt, and a salt spoonful each of white pepper and nutmeg, three raw yolks of eggs are stirred in, one at a time, with two tablespoonsful of oil and the juice of a lemon. The oysters are put into the sauce and heated till their edges begin to curl, when they should be served at once.

PEA SOUP.

The pea soup without meat, may be acceptable to many households, with its simple ingredients. An onion is fried brown in the bottom of the soup kettle with four tablespoonfuls of suet chopped fine, to which is put a pint of dried peas in four quarts of cold water, to be kept simmering two hours by adding a small glassful of water every 20 minutes after it boils. This is seasoned with a tablespoonful of salt, half a salt spoonful of pepper, and a sliced carrot. When the peas are tender, the soup is passed through a sieve with a potato masher, and returned to the pot to heat, adding enough boiling water to make four quarts of soup. If the peas settle, stir in a spoonful each of butter and flour rubbed together, which will hold the peas in suspension. Stale bread cut in dice is fried brown in dripping, and the soup poured over it in the tureen.

It will hardly be believed that for lecturing on such cheap and savory dishes Miss Corson was mobbed by the laborers' wives in a Long Island Village, who fancied all economy was to serve as a pretext for cutting down wages, and that she had been sent by their grasping employers to show them how to live on less that they might get along with less wages. The fact will not be astonishing to those who know the ignorance and violence of the lower classes about New York. Intelligent housekeepers will find the information which accompanies the various chapters of the book, even more interesting than the recipes; for instance, the table of the different degrees at which food boils, showing that milk boils at 120 degrees, and water at 212, while lard boils at 360 and oil at 600, so that fried food is cooked in a heat nearly three times as great as that of water. While the baking heat for pastry cakes and biscuit is 300, the first heat for bread should be 380, moderating in five minutes to the lower heat, while pies require a steady oven at 320, and puff paste needs 300. Experienced housekeepers will hardly agree to the method of cleaning sauce pans, followed by the Italian *chef* of the school, and given in Miss Corson's adaptation of the English Kensington Cooking Lessons; namely, heating the coppers, lining and sand and salt rubbed on with the hand. This may do for English maid servants who are careless of their hands as if they were hoofs but will not be tolerated by American housekeepers who must keep their shining saucepans in order, and must keep their hands in being trim to offer as hostess and lady. Modern invention shows an excellent knife, the burnisher, the steel discloth, of trifling cost, which, fastened to a long wooden handle reduces the worst pan or kettle to brightness without sullying the hands inside its brim.

The following item will be quite satisfactory to most people: "All cooked food is more wholesome eaten hot than after it is allowed to get cold. The fact that hot food is physical economy should never be forgotten," the reason being that the temperature of the stomach is 102°, and when covered by cold food, digestion is suspended till the heat is regained. Of course some worthy people will ov look the fact that hot food does not mean scalding food, and will decry the advice, which does not hinder its being sensible and grateful, as adding the authority of science to the instincts of nature.

THE AUTHOR OF "ONLY GIRL PAPERS

Marriage a La Mode.

From Puck.

It has often been flung in the teeth of Americans that we have no homesteads; that like young ducklings we leave the nest and mother as soon as we are able to peck, and sail away on our own account.

It is also a sneer of our British cousins that "the Yankees have no blue-sted grandfathers, but Jove, you know!"

There is a certain amount of solid truth in these assertions which makes us squirm, but it mildly, when thrust under our noses, and makes us wish that all foreign cities were near us and that we were the hind hoofs of a mule.

But worse remains to tell. The fact is almost too horrible to be told in a respectable paper like *Puck* and should rather be touched by the bold Talmage. The fact remains that we are fast approaching that horrible condition of affairs in which our mothers will be mysteries and our fathers myths.

A woman who marries in Massachusetts, and gets divorce there,—the court giving the custody of the children to the father;—who afterwards hies herself to subsequent marriages and divorces to Illinois, Indiana, during a course of years of very much friskiness, *must* go back! The confessed about who are, and who are not, her offspring. And if in Indian summer of her buxom life she meets once at a stair a stalwart youth who has never read the Mr. Weller's solemn remarks regarding widders—how can she resist one she is not courting some of her younger sons, by some of her former husbands? But people will marry, Heaven help 'em! and what is to be the result if our eventually misguiding and much-divorced community don't know whether, at some previous period, they may not have been the fathers or mothers of their sweet hearts?

In a little town, near the center of civilization, the inhabitants are all Dixbarys, Bungers or Boyds.

The Boyds married the Bungers and their offspring married into the Dixburys. Then these offspring roamed around for marriage among the Bungers; and the Bungers went in for the Boyds; and the Dixburys followed suit promiscuously, until every man's wife is his uncle, and every woman's husband is his grandson—or something of that nature—and all are spavined, ringboned, and idiots.

As to the bright Beyond—Well, this is rather a subject for the *Zion's Herald* or the *Golden Censer* than for *Puck*; but will some of our very much divorced lady friends think how inconvenient it must be when Peter unlocks the portals to them, to see half a dozen former husbands floating, with outstretched wings at them, and each claiming his prey?

Superior Abilities.

Now there abideth these things, which every man can do better than anyone else:

Poke a fire.
Put on his own hat.
Edit a newspaper.
Tell a story; after another man has begun it.
Examine a railway time table.—*Hawkeye.*

The Nashville *American* has the following on Memphis and her condition:

Affliction sore long time she bore,
And minding was in vain;
The Legislature came along,
And eased her of her pain'.

Tribute by the bondholders:

Dearest Memphis thou hast let us,
And thy love we deeply feel;
Your Legislature has been us,
The Courts will sheer sorrows heal.
Gone, but not forgotten.

If you undertake to hire a man to be honest, you will have to raise his wages every morning, and watch him dreadfully close besides.—*Rush Jollings.*

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM MAKEPEACE.

The Height of the Social Season—Sec. Sherman's Dinner Party—Sen. Hill Regarding His Colleague Blaine—Other Personal Gossip.

Correspondence Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17 1879.

Many interesting social events have occurred since I last wrote you, and there will be a continuance of these till Ash Wednesday—the 26th—which puts a sudden stop to all prominent festivities. The Episcopal and Catholic Churches embrace in their folds more than two-thirds of those who partici,ate in high social occasions here, and the remaining minority would hardly care to keep up assemblance of gayety when their friends all around them had grown penitential and devout. So everything has to be crowded into these few weeks, which are all the more occupied because the month of January was overspread by the shadow of so many deaths in prominent circles that the January parties were deferred till February. I will tell you frankly that party-going and especially the description of them afterwards, becomes very arduous to a correspondent. To name only a few occurrences of interest among many that I would like to describe; On Tuesday evening at seven, Sec. and Mrs. Sherman, gave a dinner party of four een covers, embracing the following names. The host and hostess were at the two ends of the table, Sir Edward Thornton escorting Mrs. Sherman, and seated at her right. In the absence of Lady Thornton, who was indisposed, the Secretary escorted Madame Outrey, wife of the French minister, and seated her at his right. On the Secretary's left was Mrs Harlan, wife of Associate Justice Harlan, with Senator Angus Cemeron, who was honored with being the sole representative of the Senate on that occasion. Then came Miss Reese, a grand neice of the Secretary, just home from a French boarding school, a lovely and accomplished girl, escorted by Monsieur Outrey; between whom and Sir Edward Thornton intervened Mrs. Claflin, wife of ex-Gov. Claflin, of Massachusetts, now a Representative in Congress. At Mrs. Sherman's left sat handsome Justice Harlan with Mrs. Angus Cameron; then Gov. Claflin: then Miss Parsons, daughter of Hon. R. C. Parsons, of the Cleveland *Herald*, and granddaughter to the lamented Judge Samuel Starkweather, of Cleveland. This brilliant girl has improved a two-years' sojourn abroad in perfecting herself in the French and German languages, which she speaks to the delight of the critical Foreign Corps. Her escort, seated at her left, was the gallant German Ambassador, Mr. Kurd von Schloser, who flanked Madame Outrey on the right.

Mrs. Sherman wore a rich black velvet, with black satin pipings, and trimmed with duchesse and black thread lace. Her bouquet was of crimson roses. Every lady had a bouquet at her plate, each of different flowers, and all of the rarest quality and abundance. Mdme Outrey, wore a rich velvet overdress, with court train, in the shape called "regs de reine," over a cream colored satin petticoat. Her ornaments were marguerites of diamonds. Mrs. Claflin wore black velvet over a *mauve* satin petticoat. Mrs. Harlan wore black velvet with square neck of embroidered white satin. Mrs. Angus Cameron wore a pearl-grey brocade with vest and front breadth of pansy-colored satin, overlaid with fine point lace. Her ornaments were pearls and her bouquet of the rarest tea roses. Mrs. Cameron is a superb woman, whose social tact is a supplement to the solid statesmanship of her husband. They are admired and beloved to an unusual degree in Washington. Miss Parsons wore a rose-colored silk, trimmed with Valenciennes lace, and her bouquet was of Boston buds. Miss Reese wore a pale blue silk of becoming delicate tint.

The table had a handsome center piece of flowers and the chins was unusually dainty. Here is the *menu*, which I copy from the card of an obliging male guest. The gentleman's dinner cards were plain, oblong in shape, twice as long as wide, edged with silver and folded across in the middle, thus looking like a dainty, square book cover, with the guest's name written diagonally across the outside. The viands were written upon the inside in delicate hand writing. The cards of the ladies were similar, except more ornamental in shape, being scalloped on the ends. You will notice that the only heavy dish was the *filet de boeuf;* the *menu* was choice and aesthetic, rather than hearty, and the courses were rapidly served, the entire dinner occupying little more than two hours. I anticipate the maledictions of the compositor in being expected to wrestle with this French; but if you translate a bill of fare you take away half the mouth-watering effect:

Creme de Volaille.
Petites Bouchees.
Salmon—sauce remoulade.
Filet de boeuf a la Godard.
Croquettes de pomme de terres.
Supreme de volaille aux truffles.
Aspic de foie gras en caisses.
Punch a la Romaine.
Artichauts, sauce creme.
Faisans Aurifies au cresson.
Canvas back ducks a la celle des crozeilles.
Petites savoir ni et fruits.
Gelee de fruits.
Charlotte Russe.
Biscuit glacee en caisses.
Dessert.
Cafe.

The conversation at this elaborate dinner was the charm of the occasion. Every guest was in happiest mood, and the Secretary is at once a stately and delightful host. In the midst of his absorbing duties, and with his new laurels of resumption fresh on his careworn forehead, he does not forget old friends. At the close of one of Mrs. Sherman's Wednesday afternoon receptions, which are from 2 o'clock till 5, I happened to be a late caller, and the Secretary came in just then from the Treasury, and sat down in the parlor with Mrs. Sherman and the young ladies who had assisted her in receiving, I joining the little group by invitation, for an old-time chat. I told him I should always be a little homesick till he was my representative in the Senate again. He said, "The Senate is the happiest place to be;" and Sen. Hill of Georgia told me the same last Saturday night at Sen. Blaine's. He said the Supreme Bench was a position too sedentary to be comfortable, and as for the Presidential chair, few men could expect to fill it; but the Senate was a field to gratify the purest ambition of statesmanship. Sen. Hill paid a cordial and beautiful tribute to Mr. Blaine, the host of the evening. Among other things he said, "I was an enemy of Mr. Blaine's—until I knew him; but it is impossible to know the man and not to love him. He is a sharp fighter, but he is the most popular Republican Senator on the Democratic side of the house." In enjoying the charm of that delightful party I bought out the Boston Beads and of its many readers devotedly attached to Mr. Blaine, and I wished with all my heart that they could be there at my side to see his home in its artistic beauty, (he lives in his own house on 15th street,) and to feel the magnetism of his presence pervading the crowded parlors and putting every one at ease with all the world. Mrs. Blaine, a lady of strong and admirable character, and Miss Dodge (Gail Hamilton) received with him, at the middle parlor door. They were richly attired, but the details of their dress escped me in the charm of their welcome. Miss Dodge is as fascinating in conversation as in her best vein of writing. It was noticeable at this large party the second of three to be given by senator and Mrs. Blaine this season, that every man almost without exception, represented some grave public trust; and peculiarly noticeable was the simple and cordial manner of each. I saw only one pompous man there—that very amusing functionary, the present Commissioner of Agriculture but as no one seemed to be much inclined to talk with him, his pomp did nobody any harm. A few out of many present were Chief Justice Waite and Associate Justices Field and Strong; Sec. Evarts and Assistant Postmaster General Tyner; Sen. Jones, of Nevada; Howe, of Wisconsin; Wallace, of Pennsylvania; Booth, of California; Hill, of Georgia; Ransom of North Carolina,—a man of peculiarly loveable personal traits; Anthony and Burnside, of Rhode Island; the indomitable Ben Butler, with a tut on hot conquet in his lapel and the serenity of a lamb in his ely old face; Col. G. L. Ford, of Illinois, one of the earnest and useful men of Congress, albeit a Greenbacker of the Greenbackest, with his lovely wife, who wore white satin, garlanded with sumptuous red roses; Hon Leopold Morse, of Massachusetts, and Mrs Morse; the strong men of Newspaper Row, such as Charles Nordhoff of the *Herald;* Z L. White of the *Tribune*, and H. J. Raimsdell of the Philadelphia *Times;* several of the most eminent Bureau officers, such as the genial Judge Scofield, Register of the Treasury, (I started just now to write his name with an h after the c, but I remember that he once told me humorously that his branch of the family were poor people and could not afford an h in their name) and Commissioner Bently, of the Pension Bureau.

I have not mentioned the party at the Briggs House for the benefit of the Woman's Christian Association, largely and brilliantly attended; nor several others of various nature, all choice and rare, including two "maimee" parties—from 4 o'clock to seven—at the residence of Gen. Albert Myer, Chief of the Signal Service, better known as "Old Probabilities;" nor have I told you of the first State dinner of the season at the White House, occurring Thursday evening, from seven o'clock to half past nine, and embracing 38 guests, among whom were Vice President Wheeler, who took out Mrs. Hayes, Sec Evarts and McCrary, Sen. and Mrs. Angus Cameron, and Sens. Sargeant, Bailey, Merriman and Edmunds and their wives; also quaint old Gen. Shields, who is quite a pet just now, and Representative and Mrs. McKinley. I noticed that Sen Edmunds, who is witty as well as wise, and therefore a charming escort, took out the Wisconsin Senator's wife named above. It seemed a very social and homelike occasion for a dinner of that august kind, from a momentary peep I indulged in (with the privilege of my order,) through the glass doors leading from the vestibule.

At Chief Justice Waite's last Monday I met a pleasant Toledo lady visiting, a Mrs. Messinger, who, with her husband, is spending some days in the City.

EMMA JANES.

THE INDIAN QUESTION.

What Some of Our Western Readers Think of the Noble Red Man.

In answer to the "Indian Question," in Makepeace's letter, I would like to say, you who live in Washington and the Eastern States, in all your security, may well write your humane pieces, and outline the perfect form and fine profile of your noble red man. Such I would invite to the frontier to live, where you have no protection from the Indian's soulless acts. Let them come swooping down upon you with all their wild savageness and butcher men and outrage women, even as they did here in the late raid, and I think the noble bearing and perfect profile of your "chieftain" would have altogether a different appearance to you.

There is but one in our country that died a natural death; the rest all had their souls hurled into eternity by the hand of your noble red skins. Seventeen men, women and children in one day, killed by the Indians in the late raid, while others suffered untold agonies from their wounds for weeks afterwards and then died. When I think of the wild savage butcheries and of the nameless humane and noble souls that have been cut down by the stealthy redskins, I have no compassion for them whatever. It fills my soul with horror and makes my blood course through my veins with icy coldness. We on the frontier have no confidence, and no feeling of security in the management of the Indians by the Civil Government there ore would like to see the army have immediate control of the "hapless red man," it such he can be called. To us they are like the wild beasts; in fact, they will not admit of civilization.

It is not those that sit back and write out their sympathies for the poor Indian that are the bravest of this world's men and women; but it is those that face dangers, and help build up the frontier and bring there civilization and culture. Therein is where you will find true merit.

F. E. C.

Oberlin, Decatur Co., Kans.

My husband takes your paper (if he he is a Democrat), and I love to read it, especially the Household and the correspondence, but the last letter from Makepeace came like a thunderbolt to us women living on the frontier. Little does she know the nature and disposition of the "poor Indian" (as she calls them) that Government has put in the Territory south of us. Only four years ago four of our best citizens were murdered a few miles from their homes and scalped by these "noble red men," and last Fall several more who were engaged in herding their cattle and sheep were shot and scalped. These last were followed by the citizens here, and would have been punished, but by the time they were overtaken by our people up came a Major and three companies of United States troops who would not permit the boys to fight the Indians. His orders were imperative from the Interior Department or Indian Agents not to hunt the "poor Indian," but coax him back to the territory.

If it could only be that the State of Kansas could have the contract to keep a fatherly eye over the Indians in the nation and provide for them, we then would feel safe. Government assured us when we came to this country to procure homes; that we should be protected. The transfer of the Indian Bureau is our only hope of relief from the cut throats and murderers. Talk about civilizing a Cheyenne Indian, could those people in the East that advocate such a thing, be at camp Supply, or Fort Sill or the Cheyenne agency a few days and see the Indians that those agents call civilized, I think it would be a great benefit to them. They then would know the real nature of the task. We think of the late Senator Plumb, for his efforts in our behalf.

M. G. Mc.

Medicine Lodge, Barbour Co., Kans.

UNION PACIFIC.

Details of the Excitement in Wall Street Monday—Jay Gould's Relation with the Syndicate.

NEW YORK, Feb. 17.—Wall street has not been so excited for a long time as it was to-day by the rise in Union Pacific stock. That stock, which, in the last few weeks, has ruled between 66@67@68 opened this morning at 69¼, and suddenly jumped to 78. It then fell to 75¾ and again advanced to 77½. Wall street was puzzled by these extraordinary fluctuations, and every form rumor was current. As soon however, seemed to be settled, as if by authoritative statement, that Jay Gould had effected arrangements by which the control of the Union Pacific RaIroad passes into the hands of a syndicate composed of some of the strongest gentlemen in Wall street. The names of these were variously reported, but it was generally believed that the syndicate includes Russell Sage, James M. Keene, Addison Comack, C. J. Osborn, D. P. Morgan, W. L. Scott, and Frank Werth. It was also rumored that the Board of Directors is to be changed, some saying that Jay Gould is to go out and that the representatives of the new buyers are to go into the Board, as one of the conditions of the transaction. It was said with some emphasis that Gould will retire from the direction on March 1, and that two gentlemen of acknowledged ability and character will be added to the Board. Gould, according to the better informants, was the holder of 170,800 shares, and of these he has sold 100,000 shares at a price not far from 70. As he began to purchase stock at something below 30, an idea can be formed of the great profit which this transaction has brought him. It is understood that Gould has for some time contemplated retiring from active business, and that this is a reason for this step. A gentleman well informed as to Gould's affairs stated that the sale of his Union Pacific interest was the greatest operation in the eventful history of this remarkable operator, and he was probably to day wealthier than ever before. The purchase, it is claimed on the part of the Syndicate, would give them such a hold upon Gould that they could keep him to his agreement to work with them in a friendly campaign; and, if he proved false, they could throw their Union Pacific on the market and break it down. Even in Wall street, it is seldom that a single transaction for $7,000,000 is made, and the sale of that amount of Union Pacific stock, following closely on a transaction for $3,000,000, which it now appears was recently made, attracted great attention. Union Pacific, although earning dividends for several years, has nevertheless been dormant, people being afraid to touch it because there was such a concentration of stock in single hands, and because one man could, at any time he wished, sell such an amount of it to temporarily overrule all considerations of value or speculation. Now that the large block in Gould's hands has been distributed, the stock is expected to become active. Men on 'Change declare that Gould recently settled his bear contracts at the prices demanded by the bull clique, and in addition bought stocks for long account. In consideration of this the syndicate contracted to take 100 000 shares of Union Pacific at 60 or 65, and that a check was to day handed him for the entire amount. On the other hand it was asserted that in reality Gould had only made an arrangement whereby, temporarily, the Company should nominally pass out of his control, it being well-known that this course would lead to a sharp rise in Union Pacific stock. The last rumor is that Gould sold sufficient stock to transfer the control of the road to Boston stockholders.

NEW YORK DESTITUTION.

A Specimen of the Hardships of the Poor in the Metropolis.

Monday's New York Sun.

There is real destitution in the rear houses of 322 West Seventeenth street. Until Friday last the place was occupied by James McMahon, his wife, and four children. For a year McMahon has been too ill to work, and his wife has been trying to support the family by making shirts. On Wednesday evening a child was born to them, and on Friday the father fell dead while sitting in his chair, leaving the mother and five children, the eldest only 13 years old, without money or the means of getting any. The neighbors gave McMahon a decent burial yesterday. Mrs. McMahon, holding her baby in her arms, said: "My husband has not been able to earn any money for more than a year. I have supported my family by making shirts or Fitzpatrick, of Eighth avenue, for eight cents apiece. I was able to make from $1.50 to $1.75 a week. About the holidays two of my children fell sick with scarlet fever, and since that we have had hard work to get bread. I can do all kinds of sewing, and I hope to get work as soon as I am able to do it, which will be in two or three weeks. In the meantime I don't know what we shall do. My oldest boy is able to work, but I have no place for him."

DIFFERENT THEORIES.

How the House Took Fire.

Detroit Free Press.

The other day, when a house on Fifth street took fire and was saved by the firemen in a damaged condition, they set about trying to discover the cause of the accident, and as doing questioned various inmates of the family. The head of the house had his theory all ready.

"It is my opinion," he began, "that some enemy of mine climbed to the roof and emptied coals on the shingles."

The idea was laughed at and the wife said:

"Well, there was a lamp up stairs, but it was not lighted. Now, if the rats got hold of matches and tried to light that lamp, they would just as quick throw a lighted match on the bed as to blow it out. I don't say they set the house afire on purpose, but you know how careless rats are."

That theory didn't hold with the firemen, and the eldest daughter was called upon.

"I expect it was spontaneous combustion," she began. "You see, in my room up stairs, where the fire broke out, there was a hole in the chimney. I didn't like the smoke coming into my room, and so I stuffed the hole full of straw. It may be that the straw and the mortar and the bricks caused spontaneous combustion."

The firemen were about to accept her theory, when the small boy of the family came up and said—

"I know all about it. Ye see, Bill Smith he was on the shed a-heavin' snowballs at dogs. Tom, the feller with one arm, was in the barn playin' with my goat. That Turner gal she was on the fence out there callin' us names, and her mother had the clothes line tryin' to lasso a stick of wood off a wagon in the alley. I went down cellar to see if my mud-turtle had got away, and I was jest tryin' to set the cat on him when I heard father fall down stairs and motner give a yell, and that's how the house got afire, and now I won't have to go to school for six weeks."

"Charity" Balls.

From Puck.

If all sorts of steeples, domes, minarets and spires piercing through a Sunday morning fog would make a city pious, surely Brooklyn should be a city of saints. And if the money that is lavished on "charity balls" in New York can convey a correct idea of the generous outpourings of the rich into the scanty coffers of the poor, surely the wolf can never sit at the poor man's door, nor the cold blast of poverty freeze his heart.

But, as, in spite of churches, Brooklyn has filled more pages of our Chronique Scandaleuse than any other City on the Continent, so the electric lights flash on the sheen of silk and satin and on the brilliant diamond at our New York charity balls, while "Mrs. A. B C., of 414 Avenue Q, with three small children, was found dead from cold and exposure."

It is the idea of this journal that every man and woman in this country should be accorded a square deal.

Mr. Delancey Kane is rich, and we patronesses issuing from their carriages and on the shivering tramp, glad even for the cold warmth of the flaring gaslamps. And when, in the midnight hour, the fun grows fast and furious, the lights shine cut on the wretched little cadger, returning with empty basket from forcing among the restaurants; and he gazes at the lights and listens to the music, it is all a muddle to him. Were he wiser he might reason: "If they wants to make me appetite stop acrawlin' at me, an' if they wants to gimme clothes to keep the shivers off'n me, an' if they wants to gimme a bed wid reg'ler bed clothes onto it, why doesn't they buy me nash an' stewed traps an' clothes an' things? What's the use of spendin' their money in flowers an' fiddles an' kerridges? That don't help us." But the poor boy can't reason, so he "moves on" to the Potter's Field, or worse and—

"Bal Jove! Grand success! Won't you have some wine with me?"

She Sewed on His Boots.

Old Blummer is tight-fisted. Several days ago he said to his wife: "Maria, I want you to look over that broadcloth vest of mine and put new buttons on it, 'cause I'm going to a card party to-night."

"But, Ely," answered Mrs. B., "I haven't any buttons to match that vest and—"

"Thunder!" broke in Blummer, "the idea of a woman keeping house as long as you have, an' pretendin' to be out of buttons. By George I'll tell you will ask me for money to buy 'em with next."

That evening Blummer hurried through his supper and began arraying himself for the card party. Presently he called for his broadcloth vest, and Mrs. B. with marvellous promptitude, handed it to him. He took it, hastily unfolded it, and then, as his eye took in its complete appearance, he stood as one transfixed. It was a six button vest, and there were six buttons on it, and the dazed optic of Blummer observed that the first, or top one, was a tiny pearl shirt button, and that the next one was a brass army-overcoat button, with U. S. gleaming upon it, and that number three was an oxydized silver affair, and that number four was a horn button, evidently from the back of one the Puritan fathers' coats, and then came a suspender button, and then as the dazzled eyes of old Blummer reached bottom button—a poker chip (found in Blummer's pocket) with two holes punched through it—he snorted a short that made the chandelier jingle. There is, after all, a fine sense humor about Blummer, and he laughed till he cried. And there won't be any button money grudged in that household hereafter.

MURRAY HILL'S SENSATION

The Clandestine Marriage of W. H. Vanderbilt's Son.

The Stern Parent Said to Have Refused to Receive His New Daughter-in-Law, Whom Report Has to Nearly 15 Years Her Husband's Senior.

From Monday's New York Star.

The gossips of fashionable New York in general, and of Murray Hill in particular, have had a delicious morsel to toy with for several days past. The rumor was retailed at hundreds of fireside and select tete-a-tete parties, that Frederick H. Vanderbilt, the youngest son of Mr. William H. Vanderbilt, the chief owner of half a dozen railroads, and director-general of the immense property left by his father, the late Commodore, has played the part of a juvenile scapegrace, and gone and clandestinely married a lady whom his father didn't consider quite eligible to admit into the sacred precincts of his household.

The reporter ascertained from a friend of the family that Mr. Frederick had actually informed his father that he was married, and that his wife was the divorced wife of Mr. Daniel Torrence, a wealthy resident of Fifth avenue. Furthermore, that the knot was slyly tied as long ago as the 17th of December last, and that this had been kept a profound secret from the members of the family, and society in general, up to the present time.

The reporter learned that the bride, since she procured the divorce from Mr. Torrence, has gone under her maiden name, which was Louise Holmes Anthony. She is a daughter of the late Charles L. Anthony, for many years one of the most prominent merchants in this City. Her parents spared no pains in securing for her the best possible education, and she is said to be not only one of the most accomplished, but also one of the handsomest women of the "upper ten" society of the city. Three or four summers ago, she spent several weeks at Saratoga, and was the acknowledged belle of the season. She is described as a "queenly blonde."

"Has the groom brought the bride to his father's house?" inquired the reporter of the friend of the family.

"Oh! no," was the reply; "he would not dare to darken his father's door with the lady. His father is very angry about the marriage; and, although the father will see that the son is well supplied with money to support himself and wife, the couple will be obliged to make their abiding-place elsewhere than under the parental roof. When the subject rose a decision it is usually like the laws of the Medes and Persians—irrevocable—and there is very little chance of Frederick W. ever getting into the good graces of his parent again."

"Why did he object to the son marrying the lady?" was asked.

"I don't know unless it was because the lady is a divorced woman, and is older than the son. Frederick is only a little over 21 years old, and the lady is said to be 35. She does not look like a woman of 35, however. She might, indeed, pass for Fred's junior in years."

The story of the lady's divorce from her husband is not known in detail to the fashionable society of Fifth avenue and Murray Hill. The reporter ascertained only that about the 1st of September last, she, through a professional divorce lawyer, brought proceedings against her husband for an absolute separation, and permission to assume her maiden name. For the purpose of avoiding scandal, the action was brought in one of the Courts of Rhode Island, the lady having acquired a nominal residence in that State so as to make her application legal.

Mr. Frederick W. Vanderbilt, it is said, was one of the favorite grandsons of the Commodore, who left him $2,000,000 in the will which is now being so fiercely fought over in the courts. The money, however, is not yet in the young man's possession, being still controlled by Mr. William H. Vanderbilt, his father. His bride is supposed to have a large fortune in her own name. She is said to be the owner of some valuable real estate in Lexington avenue. Young Vanderbilt is represented as being of a genial disposition and very popular in society. The exact whereabouts of the couple could not be ascertained last night, but it is said to be certain that they are in the City. The supposition is that the couple will take up their residence in one of the houses owned by the wife.

Since the date of his marriage—Dec. 17—Frederick W. has been a frequent visitor, and part of the time a regular inmate of his father's family, while his wife has stopped with a friend of hers on Murray Hill, where her husband spent much of his time. At length, it is said, Mr. William H. Vanderbilt, from his son's frequent absence from home, mistrusted that he had a wife, and charged him with being a Benedict, whereupon young Vanderbilt "acknowledged the corn like a man"; but rumor has it that he was obliged to beat a precipitate retreat from his father's presence. The servant at the father's residence last night remarked: "Frederick is not here, and I don't know where you can find him."

AFTER THIRTY-SEVEN YEARS.

A Charlie-Boss Mystery Cleared Up After the Lapse of a Quarter of a Century.

Springfield (Mass.) Union.

A romance in real life, stranger than any fiction, has recently had its denouement, one of the parties most interested being a resident of this City. This is a widow lady, whose name we are not at liberty to make public for the present, who has recently discovered the whereabouts of a long-lost daughter, stolen from her 27 years ago, when an infant. The lady, though a resident of Springfield for some years past, is a native of Hartford County, Ct., and went with her husband after her marriage to Western New York, which was then a good deal of a wilderness as compared with its condition now. Her first child, a girl, was born there, and when the time was near to rejoin her husband after a temporary separation, when the infant was stolen from her during a long stage journey, and she has never seen the child since, though, as noted above, she has recently discovered that she is alive, and living in Wisconsin, where she is married and has three children.

The anguish of the mother at losing her first-born child can be conceived but not described. A long fit of sickness followed, and after her recovery all possible search was made for the missing babe, but without success. But the mother never gave up hope of hearing of her child, and after 27 years had elapsed her faith and patience have at last been rewarded. It seems she always suspected a man who carried her some 15 miles by private conveyance to meet the stage, when on her way to join her husband, of stealing her child, with the intention of adopting it as his own. She now knows that she was the abductor. He gave it to an accomplice, who took it some 50 miles across the border, into Pennsylvania, where it was placed in a family, with a sum of money sufficient to provide for its wants for some time. His evident intention was to reclaim the child when he could

The Household.

Correspondents writing for this Department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write Household Department on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Post Office address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

How to Raise Canary Birds.

As I have had 20 years' experience, I will tell Mrs. Stanley, as near as I can, how to raise canary birds. My experience is, that it's just as easy to raise young canaries as it is to raise young chickens—the less you fuss with them the better you will succeed. The way I begin is to put together male and female, not at all related, and if they do not quarrel, I leave them together, and they will be as loving as a newly married couple. The male bird will be all attention, and woe unto him if he neglects her in the least. She will fly into such a rage, pitch into him with her beak and claws, and make the feathers fly, and how her saucy little black eyes will snap at him, as much as to say, "I am boss here!" I make a nest out of a cellar box, and line it with cotton cloth of any kind that is firm and close, for if it be flimsy cloth they will get their toe-nails fast, and in trying to get loose they will tear off a toe or break a leg. Put soft paper in the bottom of the cage, and she will pick it to pieces and build her nest to suit her own fancy. When you line the box make it as near the shape of a wild bird's nest as you can—not too shallow, or the young birds will fall out and perish with cold. Every morning I lift out the young birds and lay a clean square cloth in the nest. When you start to lift them up take hold of the four corners of the cloth. Lay them on the clean cloth, and put them back the same way you take them out, and the old bird will get back on her clean nest and look her thanks—if she can't say them. The cloth must be just large enough to cover the nest. She usually lays from five to six eggs. I have had them lay as many as seven, but this seldom occurs. From January till the last week in April I raised 35 birds from two females and lost one or two nests besides. I raise none after April, as early birds make the best singers; they have all summer to learn their songs perfectly, by catching a note here from some lordly robin perched in a tree top, and another from the little thrush that comes and slily picks seeds from the cups. Great care must be taken when the young birds are hatched out, to keep the cage clean, and the food sweet. Sour food is sure death to young birds; they should have a hard boiled egg fresh early every morning, peeled and laid whole in a small seed cup, as they love to feed the white of the egg first; good sweet bread dipped in sweet milk and stuck between the wires of the cage, they are very fond of, and the young birds thrive on it. Give plenty of hemp seed, a little cracker and plenty of fresh water to bathe in while sitting as well as afterwards. They must bathe the same while sitting or they will get mites on them, and this also will to sure death to the young birds, especially in hot weather. Great care must be taken to keep cages free from bird lice. Clean the cage often with coal oil; put some in the corners of the nest, be sure to wet the bottom of the nest, but none must touch the eggs. The old bird sits two weeks; she usually begins to sit when she lays the first egg, and one bird hatches at a time, or one a day till they are all out. The first bird is quite strong by the time the last one comes out. As soon as they are out of the shell they open their mouths for food. Then is the time to keep plenty of fresh food by them, or the old birds will get discouraged and let them die. When they are about two weeks old the mother bird will want a new nest put in her side of the other nest, and scratch up the old nest, and throw it out, and her young birds out and lay in the old again which she never must be allowed to do. If possible have a cage with wire partition to slip between the old and young birds; as soon as they get out on the perch the old female pulls out their feathers to fill her new nest and she wants them out of the way. The male bird will feed them through the wires till they can feed themselves. This need not be done unless the old bird pulls out the feathers. Sometimes they will pick their young's heads in a fight, but only the female does this, the father bird never does this. The secret of the whole thing in raising canaries—feed early in the morning, keep everything fresh, keep the water drab away from the nest, or the young birds will fall into it and get drowned. If this is printed I may tell you more some other time.—Mrs. E. R. Owen, South Toledo, O.

The Other Side.

In the Blade of January 30th Ex-Schoolma'am has much to say about the duty of parents. Does she think hers the only side? Has the parent no just cause of complaint? Think how many keep the children home because they cannot bear to send them to a teacher whose morality and true manhood they cannot respect. Think how many send children when their hearts ache to think of the many evils they may learn because the teacher is not careful to pull up the weeds as he plants the seed of knowledge. What does the average teacher care for, except the almighty dollar. Does he really care for the morals and minds of his pupils? If he does he often takes a queer way to show it. I can tell you, School-ma'am—we parents send children to a teacher, when we know they will learn little or nothing. The director probably has no interest in the school, more than to get a teacher for the smallest price, and we are punished for three or nine months, as the case may be, by a person that would better be plowing the soil, or at work in some kitchen, than by training the impressible minds of our little ones; and that too, when they need the true milk of the word. Do all teachers careful of what they say? Their contract requires them to be careful in the school, but does not prohibit the use of profanity or even vulgarity elsewhere. Do we never have to correct our children, and have them say, "teacher says so and so, and it cannot be wrong." A large boy catches and kisses a girl. Is he corrected? Nay. The same boy urges on a fight between little ones. What is done? Nothing. Talk of a teacher trying to please all. Let them have standing enough to require obedience and we will thank them. We are not so afraid of our children's being injured as you seem to think. How many make teaching a lifelong profession? How many teach from a sense of duty? Do you expect to teach long? The teacher replies, "No. If I get through this school I'll try something that pays better." Are there not many such teachers? They do not try to impress on the children that they are now in the springtime of life and they should make the most of it. Myself have known pupils to stick pins in each other for amusement, whispar till there was such a bedlam I'd defy you to study, leave their seats without permission, etc., etc. Are we to blame for all this? No. Teachers, please turn over a leaf, too, and try to have the next one more perfect. If we try to get the children to start in time, they will say, "What's the use? teacher won't be there till after nine; I don't want to freeze." Great encouragement, I must say; do you suppose we parents do not see all this? We cannot advise, it will be called "interfering" or "talking about the teacher." What can be done? If Ex-Schoolma'am will tell us she will greatly oblige.

Now, Mrs. Scott, what do you know about Western men? I know but very few whose wives have to milk; my husband and father would not think of such a thing, and they are two of a large class. I'll not tell you they are both Ohio men, for you will say at once that is the reason, but husband has told me of men in Ohio that never milked; I wouldn't think much of such men, no matter where they are. Am glad Busybody was not badly scared; it won't hurt your girls so much to help you as it will to expose their health in dancing. Mrs. Amanda F. what will your husband think when he reads your letter? I suppose he will feel particularly pleasant toward you; I know I would if I were a man and had my faults held up so conspicuously, besides if I had a husband so disagreeable and careless I would not want every one to know it; try and coax him out of it, my dear, as soon as possible. Let me give Bertha Stanley a bit of advice about hen birds; don't mother-in-law them; if they get into little domestic disputes, let them settle it between themselves; don't take part; I heard this advice some years ago, and think it will prove good as far as it goes. A Mother.

Every Woman her own Milliner.

Much is saved by keeping our own hats in repair, no one need ever wear a shabby hat. I have been surprised at the soiled mussed look, and even dirty hat a lady had on, she would have been mortified if her dress had been half so soiled: to my mind there is no more excuse for dust and flyspecks on a hat than on a dress or cloak.

Let the hat be laid away in a close box as soon as taken from the head. As often as dusty from wearing, brush it thoroughly as you would any other article of wearing apparel, keep the flowers and leaves in place, not allowing them to become rumpled and broken. When you have worn the hat as long as you wish in that style, change it to some other, you can scarcely get out of fashion. If it is velvet rip off the trimming, brush thoroughly and retrim. If a straw hat you may change the shape in many ways, afterwards revarnish, and trim differently from what it was before. Sometimes the shape may be changed by simply turning the front for the back, and trimming accordingly, or the rim which has been turned down may be turned up, if it seems not inclined to stay so, rip the braids a few times around and draw a little tighter each circle as you sew it, having first wet the straw a little before sewing, just enough to keep from breaking. If you have been wearing it turned up at one side or in the back, and wish it turned down, wet the bent braids and press them back with the fingers, if not inclined to stay so, press them carefully with a warm iron on the wrong side. If the crown is too high, take out a few braids; if too low, add a few from some old hat; if not of the same quality, it may be covered with trimmings; if you have no old hat, a thin strip of pasteboard will answer: if you want it turned up at the side, turn it up and fasten by sewing a few stitches back and forth from the rim to the crown; if the wearing of the braids shows badly, line it with silk or something else. When you get the shape to suit you, then varnish it with a varnish made by dissolving gum-shellac in alcohol; use about as thick as will spread evenly. If the hat is brown and you desire it black, add a little lampblack well stirred in; what is left cork up tightly and save for future use. When the hat is dry, proceed to trim. When one understands trimming, she will put the ribbons and velvets on first; but it will be easier for a beginner to put the flowers or feathers on first, just where wanted, then add the ribbons to cover defects in hat and vacancies. If the hat has formerly been trimmed in black ribbon, just add a few loops of bright color; or if black velvet, add a little bright velvet to one side of the black velvet loop. I mean to, as it were, bind one side of the loop or bow. If your ribbons are rolled somewhat, lay a folded sheet on the table as for ironing, and on that about four thicknesses of clean newspaper; then with a wet cloth rub the ribbon on both sides; rub with a dry cloth; if black ribbon use a black cloth; iron on just hot enough to dry and smooth the ribbon, not scorch or curl it; if any other color but black or brown, have a sponge only damp in rubbing; if it is much faded in spots cut it into loops and let the bright clean ribbon be on the outside; the loops of ribbon fold more easily and gracefully if they are cut off the piece, instead of trying to trim the hat without cutting the ribbon. In folding a loop see how to do one end of it one way and lay the pleat at the other end of it just the opposite; this will also apply to all ribbon or velvet bows. If, when you get the hat all made over new and you feel as though you could afford a bran new one from the shop, just give the old one to your poor neighbor's daughter, who feels that she cannot go to church, because she has no hat, but if you have no poor person near you, whom you think would thank you for it, just box it up with others, and send to some of the colored girls in the South who have a hard struggle to clothe themselves and get an education, and I insure you a hearty "I thank you."

Mrs. S. J. W. Axtell,
Roseville, Ills.

Pansies.

Pray, you, love, remember.
There's Pansies—that's for thought.
—*Shakespeare.*

Who does not love the Pansy, with its almost human face? This interesting and most beautiful flower is a native of Siberia, Japan and many parts of Europe. The name Pansy, is a corruption of the French name *pensee*, thought, meaning keep in mind, or forget me not. That it is a general favorite can well be supposed from the number of popular names which have been bestowed upon, as for instance: "Call me to you," "Jump up and kiss me," Johnny jump up" and many others. German people (perhaps the greatest flower lovers in the world) have some peculiar fancies about these pretty flowers. Do you know why? I will tell you. Because they are relations. There are five flags, and five seats or chairs. The largest flag, the mother, occupies two seats or chairs; the next two, her own daughters, each one seat; and the last two her step-daughters, nearly always clad in dark mourning colors, they have to sit on one chair only.

Pansies recommend themselves to notice not only by the brilliancy and variety of their colors, and the profusion of flowers they produce, but also their durability in bloom. which by attention to culture will last from April until December, and with the protection of a cold frame (which is simply four boards nailed together, and an old window sash laid over) have picked pansies the year round.

Pansies prefer shade. A cool, moist situation suits them best, particularly in hot summers, for that reason never plant them in raised beds, where the intense heat will rapidly absorb every particle of moisture. Choose rather, a bed cut in the lawn, or better still the shady side of a house. They produce seed very freely, which may be sowed early in the Spring, and the young plants will bloom in the Autumn. Should they produce flowers during the Summer, they will be small, and it is a good plan to pull them off. As the weather grows cooler they will increase in size and beauty. It sometimes happens that if the seed be left on too long, the pods burst open, and from this self-sown seed, numerous young plants will spring up in the Autumn. If these seedlings be taken up any time in September or October, and planted out in beds, they will flower the next Spring. Pansies grow very readily, and soon spread widely, but the largest and best formed flowers are always found on young, vigorous plants. The most prevailing colors are plain purple and velvet of many shades. Flowers which have only one color are called sorts, and are not so common as the varieties in which several colors are combined in the same flower. I have seeds of pure white and pure yellow, as well as stained, blotched, variegated, copper colored and others, in all, nine distinct sorts. Having more than I can make use of, any one can have seeds of either kinds for two stamps.

Next week my remarks will be upon asters, and that amazingly brilliant flower, phlox Drummondii. Let everybody try and raise some pansies. I am sure you will be more than pleased.

Mr. Rensie.
Box 101, Hinsdale, Dupage Co., Ills.

Brains and Feet.

Being a reader of all the departments of the Blade, a teacher of 13 terms' experience, and an admirer of the art of dancing, will you please allow me space for a few words on the latter subject? In giving personal experience the pronoun I must necessarily be too prominent for elegance, but never mind. I do not profess to keep the best school that is taught, but *do* try to do what I think all teachers should, *i. e.*, make my last my best term.

"For the benefit of beginners let me say, that my experience has developed a few rules which I think all may profitably heed, viz: Teach systematically, chide carefully, punish privately, praise frequently, never scold. Besides all this, a teacher in her intercourse with her scholars, should preserve herself from the extremes of both reserve and familiarity, also in my opinion a scholar should always be politely *requested* to do a thing and never *ordered* unless absolutely necessary.

In the matter of amusements for young people, which of course includes scholars, although I never myself "trip the light fantastic," I am not averse to dancing.

In my school of last Summer were several children of different ages from seven to thirteen, including one who is a player on the harmonica, who were good dancers; they seemed to enjoy the recreation greatly, and as I noticed while engaged in it they were always polite to one another, and never coarse and rough as they sometimes were while playing other games. I did not object, and should not again under like circumstances.

The objection is not in my mind to dancing *per se*, but to the associations and excess which apply as strongly to any other amusements, or to business even.

In conversing upon the above subjects with a fellow teacher I incidentally told him while speaking of dancing, that "I would much rather have them dance than fight." His reply, I think, hit the nail on the head, at least for this locality; he said, "That may all do for your district, but in mine there are many who think it a grievous sin, and would much rather have them fight than dance!"

Permit to say in closing that in all the terms that I have taught I never yet had a scholar of accountable age give me a saucy word or refuse to do what I requested—two things for which I am exceedingly grateful. Instructor.
Franklin County, Vt.

"The Pressed Flower."

In my hand I hold a flower,
And it breathes a rare perfume,
Gathered in a far-off morning
In the heart of royal June.

Silken petals, pressed not smoothly,
Golden as that vanished dawn.
Fringes as with array of sunshine,
Memory of a Summer gone.

Little flower, what enchantress
Placed a spell within your heart,
That ye stir such olden memories,
That ye make the tear-drops start?

How the years are drifting from me,
How the seasons flit away,
Till I wander in the garden
As I did that blissful day.

All about me falls the sunshine,
All around me bloom the trees;
And I hear the drowsy humming
Of the honey-seeking bees.

And the robin trills above me,
While the winds go softly by;
And the lark's melodious greeting
Cometh earthward, from the sky.

And the early Summer blossoms
Each are clad in fairest dress;
And the garden is all blooming
At its own sweet loveliness.

Ah, the charm of that rare Summer
Lingers still around my way—
Gluntings of its vanished glory
Brighten many a shadowed day.

So I lay you, little floweret,
With a half-reluctant hand,
Back among my treasured relics,
And the Winter shrouds the land.

In the place of warmth and sunshine
Is the drifting, drifting snow;
In the place of wealth of blossoms
Is the snow stars' crystal glow.

It is Winter, and my pulses
Almost lose the olden thrill;
But the saddest thing that haunts me
Is, my heart has felt the chill.

Charlotte E. Fisher.
Fond-du-Lac, Wis.

For Miss Clipper.

I do not think I would fight Clipper if I had the chance, but like the Quaker, "I will let this billet of wood fall on thee." Is there not a pen that will arise in defense of our Western girls? I appeal to those mothers who have daughters, or to the daughters themselves to come forward and let us defend our rights. I feel as though I had been insulted. Although a married woman now, it has not been long since I was a *Western girl*, and I shall speak as one in their defense. Clipper says we don't know a cut-a-way basque from a long tailed coat. How absurd! when ladies as far east as Pennsylvania have sent to us for the cut-a way basque pattern. Why didn't they get it from some Eastern lady? Simply because they don't know it from an old fashioned "pigeon tailed coat." She also says that our girls are at a discount. I wonder if she don't know that we have "resumed" and our girls are now at par, and don't ask for days of grace, while the eastern girl clings to them as a drowning man to a straw, and so sure as the men is to drown, so sure is she to slide off into old maidism at last. She says we do not know whether it is the yellow fever or ear ache that has been afflicting the South. We think something more serious than either of these has been afflicting her. "Wont follow the fashion," we would be far better off if we did not; but alas the bitter curse of fashion has fallen upon us, and it has been said by eastern ladies visiting Detroit that it is more fashionable than many of the larger eastern cities. I wonder where she got her information of the west. Think she is awful ignorant of we 'uns.

She must have sailed over us in some of her air castles, and some of these times she will run out of *gas* and her castle will land amid the tall waving grass of our beautiful prairies; but *we* will not recognize her; we will only think her a tall green weed which bears a homely yellow flower, known here as the wild sun flower.

Mrs. R. W. Hazlewood.

Louise at Last.

That "Shepherd Boy." Oh, dear me, what a good laugh I did have over his letter, and at first I thought not to answer it, but upon sober second thought I have decided it to be my duty to enlighten him upon a few points. Why, you poor, dear little fellow, you are way, way behind the times. We girls have had a jolly laugh at your expense. Bless you! "water falls and frizzes" are things of the past, and the girl who suffers long nights of torture with her hair twisted up in those curl papers of which you spoke so boastingly, is making herself a martyr to a cause which has ceased to exist. But my boy, I have been in Collinsville, and really I can excuse many things in a small Collinsvillian which would be unpardonable in a youth who had been 'round the world.' Of course there are exceptions to every rule, and 'Shepherd Boy" should bear in mind that if the girls of his acquaintance are of the stamp of which he wrote, there are girls, aye, and many of them, too, who have some other ambition and aim in life than crimping their hair and apeing the small boys.

Louise.
New Haven, Ct.

The Mistletoe Bough!

In a late number of the Blade Shirley Dare wishes to know in what part of the United States the mistletoe is found. I have a specimen in my herbarium that I obtained in Kentucky from an oak tree, I think. I was also shown some a few days since which a neighbor brought from Arkansas when returning from a hunting expedition last Fall. I think there is an abundance of it in these States. I would like to know if Shirley's aerated bread is to be the same as the boasted Southern beaten biscuit?

I must thank the lady—I have forgotten her address—who contributed the recipe for a hair restorative in a late number of this paper. I have tried it with entire success. M.
Auburn, Ill.

A Word to Clipper.

Humph! Just as if we Western girls don't belong to the same sex the Eastern girls do. I wonder if Clipper can distinguish a jack rabbit from a cotton-tail, or, tell the difference between the prevailing winds of Kansas and a tornado. We advise Clipper to "go West" to obtain a cure for lunatic fringe, (banged hair) and learn something about the advance of the Western girl, and see for herself that they *do* know the difference between a cutaway jacket and a long tailed coat, and we will join all in bidding her God speed in her Western adventures.

Lura, Kansas, Bitter.

Exchanges Wanted.

I should dearly like some shells. If some of the sisters would please send me a few I will pay for them, as I have nothing to exchange.—Mary V. Jones, Glen Rock, Neb.

Will some one exchange reading? send list and get mine. I have a pattern of a Persian Rug, very nice, to exchange or o'd books.—A. P. Tetlet, box 11, Stormy Run, Mich.

I have to exchange 30 or 40 copies of the *Star Spangled Banner*; also, several numbers of the Waverly Magazine. I will take almost anything in return.—H. C. Nayne, Box 13, Stanbridge, Quebec, Can.

I would say to those who have written me wishing to exchange that I have made all the exchanges I wish to make and take this way of answering many letters.—Ella Loveland, Missouri Valley, Ia.

I should like to exchange Richardson's New Method for the Pianoforte for an equal value of mineral specimens, or any of the scientific works of Tyndall, Agassiz, Dana, Proctor or Draper.—L. J. Howard, Lodi, Kane Co., Ill.

I have three juvenile books, cloth-bound, in tolerably good condition and a year's numbers of the New York *Ledger* (some of which are badly worn), commencing November, 1877, to November, 1878, to exchange for books or story papers.—Mary O. Howe, Creswell, Or.

I am a little girl 13 years old, and have been sick over a year. My pa takes the Blade, and I love to read it so well, I would do much love to have some flower seed of any kind, and an elephant pattern, but have nothing to give in exchange.—Emma S. Hopkins, Gardnersville, Pendleton Co., Ky.

I have a Princess dress, a wrapper, a polonaise, a long basque, an overskirt, a water proof cloak, with sleeves and cape, kitchen apron and children's pat terns—infant robe and wrapper pattern. I would like to exchange these for pieces for a calico quilt. I will pay postage and expect the same.—Mrs. S. H. McConnell, Oreana, Macon Co., Ill.

The letter from Texas Girl was read by myself and wife with much interest. It is the best written of anything that we have read about Texas. We would like to correspond with her in regard to the Lone Star State, provided it is agreeable to her and she is willing to send her address to J. T. Blodgett, Orion, Illinois.

I have one year's volume of Whitney's Musical Guest of 1875, which I would like to exchange for Richardson's Musical Hours. I have the last four numbers of 1877, also first six in 1878 any other will be acceptable. Also one year of Oliver Optics, 1875, in good order which I would like to exchange for any year of Scribner's.—L. C. O., Mattison, Mich.

Please correct a mistake in M. A. Maple's letter; should have read, wanted in exchange, lavender, pansy, four o'clocks, china pinks. I would like to exchange the Blade for magazines, Arthur's Demorest, or Scribner's of any year; or Ballou's, beginning with August, sending every month, each one paying postage.—M. A. Maple, Strongsville, Ohio.

I have for exchange three copies of Peters' Musical Monthly, also Brigade Quickstep, Little Green Folks and Chesire Waltz. I would like in exchange for any one of the above named any of the following songs: Home Sweet Home; We Shall Know, and Gathering Shells from the Shore.—Miss J. V. B, Dundee, Mich., P. O. Box 54.

It would be impossible for me to fill or answer all orders or applications for specimens. My supply is nearly exhausted, and not half the applicants supplied. I would like some one to send me some trailing arbutus and say what they want in return. Please send when the weather is warm enough.—M. H. Hogle, Cordova, Minn.

Having had several letters from readers of the Blade, inquiring after sprouts of the Century Oak in bearing and very hardy evergreen of Texas, I have concluded to make known, through the Blade, that I will supply all with them if they will send me something good to read. I mean second-hand books; scientific works preferred, or standard literary works.—Clark Arnold, Bear Creek, Parker Co., Texas.

We once had a playmate, who with her father's family, emigrated years ago to, I think, the Willamette Valley, Oregon. If this should chance to meet the eye of her who was Jennetie Williams, or Walters, if she will send her name and address to the Household Department of the Blade, her old playmate of Cleveland, Henry County, Ills., will write to her.—L. Colone, Ills.

I wish to thank all who have sent to my address seed, bulbs and patterns. I still have the rose of Sharon, weeping sailor, and lady in the green. I also have a few wild flower seed to exchange for seeds, bulbs and any kind of vines. I especially want ivies. Will the lady who wrote to me from Fowler, Ind., please write again, as I have lost her letter and forgotten her name.—Miss Belle McArthur, Huchinson, Kan.

I have a good, new dressmakers' chart which I would like to exchange for good reading matter. I want some verbena seed and some bachelor button seed. Will send in exchange gillyflower seed, large double red pepper, four o'clock, zinnia, morning glory, large or dwarf, or seed of a mint with a beautiful, fragrant blue flower—I call it lavender because I do not know any other name for it; or I would give dahlia roots in exchange for seeds, as I have an abundance of them.—Mrs. Ellen Gordon, Wallace, Ill.

I do so much desire that book of Mrs. Stowe's called "Dred Scott; or, Key to Uncle Tom's Cabin." I thought perhaps by applying to the Household I might obtain it. If any one has it and don't wish to exchange it, if they will lend it to me I will return it in as good condition as I received it, and pay postage both ways. For exchange I have a number of books. If any one wishes to exchange I should be glad to hear from them by postal card.—Jennie L. W. Stephenson.

I have just completed a sack for my little two-year-old girl, knit of Germantown yarn, body part of seal brown, with deep border of shaded blue. I thought if any one would like one knit I will knit it for a toilet sett of fancy work, or any other fancy articles, either tidy or mats that will bear transportation, not to exceed $1 in worth, as I will consider that a fair equivalent for the knitting; the yarn (six cuts) those would seeks has cost me at the expense of. I will take $1 worth good reading matter, any of Arthur's or Harper's works, I like.—Fanna V., Xenia, O.

I would like to exchange good rooted plants of the ground ivy, for flower seeds, the kinds I want are pansy, petunia, phlox Drummondii, verbena, allyssum and dianthus. I have two large steel engravings 'Christ weeping over Jerusalem," and "The Star of Bethelem," to exchange for any of Dickens novels or Daniel Deronda. The book must be complete and in good state of preservation, postage to be prepaid each way.—Peggy Shortcake, El Dara, Pike County, Ills.

I wisn to say to the friends who have written me for specimens (since my last letter to the Blade), that if you are as near out of patience as I have been of polished black marble specimens, you are beginning to think dreadful things; but don't you do it; I'm coming. Like the tortoise, I may be slow, but I'm sure. The first week after my letter was published took every dressed specimen I had. That left me with more letters, and so near Christmas that I could not get any more dressed until after the holidays. Now I am filling orders every day just as fast as I can; so all you that have written and have not heard from me, will get a package in a short time.—Mattie, Daveuport, Ia.

I am a little girl almost 10 years old, go to school and take music; but a chain made of buttons is the height of my ambition. I have got almost twelve hundred buttons, and no two alike. Any one that will send me buttons with eyes, I will send them same number, new and pretty, and they may send me old or any kind, and only one a time, or I will send calico pieces for a quilt, or pattern of a doll's suit. I do hope to get lots of buttons.—Lizzie Sherman, North Collins, N. Y.

We are in want of something, and that is stereoscopic views; and we have some things we offer in exchange. We have flower and vegetable seeds to spare of the following varieties: digitalis, or lady's thimble, mixed varieties; rose asters, mixed; flowering or sweet pea; modesty, and several other varieties of common flowers. Of vegetables, parsnip and rutabaga. Also some good patterns of the latest style—princesse and other wrapper patterns, several good house aprons, Pardessus mantilla; shirt pattern, with cuff and collar complete; also two kinds of catch-alls and comb-case and scratch my-back; many kinds of quilt patterns, including oak leaf and tea leaf, to be sewed on white muslin, and ocean wave, butterfly, bouquet, basket, peony, double H, and many others, of which I would send a model block of each. Can make spatter work tidies, etc., or hair switches. Any one having views to exchange please let me know immediately, also what you would like to have in exchange. I might have something else you want.—Mrs. S. Weaver, Columbiana, Ohio.

Here are some exchanges more particularly for the little girls: I've a lot of flower seed—double and single balsam, portulacca, petunia, coreopsis, coxcomb, phlox drummondi, okra, chelzchrisuse, or straw-flower, and others of mostly mixed varieties. Many of you have playthings that you have outgrown, that are still nice, such as dolls, vases, toys, beads, in fact anything that is nor much soiled that is nice for a little girl. If you will send them to me I will send the value of them in flower seed at five cents a kind. And if any little girl has nothing positively to send and wants flowers so bad, tell me all about it and send a three-cent stamp, and I'll send her half a dozen kinds my own selection. Still further, if, owing to the hard times, she cannot get the stamp, send me a card giving the reasons, and I'll send her half a dozen at my own expense. Observe, if you have things that you can exchange. I don't want to give them to you, but I don't want you to do without flowers because you are poor. Write what you have to exchange and what you want for them.—Maggie W. Thomas, Kent, Ia.

Please allow me to say to Mollie, of Bourbon, Ind., that the crusaders did a noble work in our Town. Though they have long been disbanded, the cause still goes marching on. Our churches worked as a unit; we knew no sectarianism; we have many living monuments of the great work done by them. Four years ago our Good Templars Society was organized. We have our meetings every Monday night. They are pleasant and profitable both for old and young. By way of change, we some times have readings, declamations, music and charades. Our open Lodges, given some times every three months, did a great deal of good. The ground was prepared for the Murphy movement, that swept our Town and County like a tidal wave, taking in a class no other movement had ever reached, we had meetings every Sabbath afternoon for quite a while then the Murphys and Good Templars formed what they call Friends of Temperance—met every Sabbath afternoon. Quite recently the Temperance League has sprung up in our midst: they meet every Monday night, to some purpose, as the whiskey sellers find to their sorrow, for they are bringing them before the Probate, fining them. They make them contribute some of their illegal gains to the School fund, and will never stop till they make them quit selling entirely, for when a town of 1,500 inhabitants can keep up three temperance meetings a week, it means business. But I am taking too much space, either in the paper or the waste basket, which ever the Editor thinks best.—Hannah.

Questions, Answers, Hints, etc.

Will some one give information concerning the Women's Aid Society at Boston, and oblige Saucebox.

Will some of the ladies please tell me how to color grass to put in vases.—Adam H. Herr, Witmar, Pa.

I want a recipe for taking dandruff off of the head and some preparation to put on boots to keep the water from soaking through.—Emma Hopkins, Gardnersville, Ky.

If Cousin Carrie Blakely, Minn., will put a marble in her tea kettle and rinse out the kettle once a day she will never be troubled with lime.—Mrs. H. L. D., Toledo, Ohio.

Will some one tell me how to wash flannels so they will not shrink? I take all the pains I can with them, but they will be contrary, and shrink.—M. V. B., Glen Rock, Neb.

Will some of the Household please tell me how long fruit wants to remain in water before sealing. I would be glad if some one would answer by card, as my fruit is decaying.—Eda Finney, Box 24, Naples, Ills.

Will some of the Household please inform me of *what* and *how to make* a nice window curtain. I want something dark, pretty and cheap, something that loops at the windows in place of rolling.—Mrs. A. Kindall, Clarinda, Ia.

Will some one tell me how to bronze a plaster bust? I have one of Dickens' that I should like to have bronzed. There was a recipe in the Blade two or three years ago, but it was written by Shirley Dare or Mary Gordon Gray, but I have lost it.—Subscriber.

To keep milk from burning, grease the bottom of the kettle inside.

Sure and safe remedy for mice: Mix 2½ cents worth at a time of strychnine with a tablespoonful of fresh meal. Of course it is poison.—Maggie W. Kent, Iowa.

Can not some one give sensible directions for coloring cotton rags a nice unfading red for carpet? Any hints concerning the manufacture of that article in regard to colors unfading would be useful in some localities to young housekeepers.—Mrs. J. C. Gibbs, Odessa, N. Y.

Can any one tell me how to clean white furs that are soiled by wearing. Should like a good recipe for chapped hands and lips, also would like to know if there is any way to stop a kettle from leaking where it is cracked.—Ella Love land, Missouri Valley, Ia.

To Clean Gilt Frames.—Take sufficient flour of sulpher to give a golden tinge to one and one half pints of water; boil in this water four or five onions, strain, and when cold wash with a soft brush any part that requires restoring; when dry it will come out as good as new.—*Ex.*

Cement to cover leaks about chimneys. Dry sadd one pint, ashes two pints, clay, dried and pulverized three pints. All to be pulverized and mixed with linseed oil. Apply it while soft, as desired, and when it becomes hard water will have no effect upon it.—W. B., Clintonville, Conn., Box 58.

If "Young Housekeeper," will use a good heavy paint brush to spread the blacking on with, then brush briskly with a short handled broom, her stove will look comfortably black, and her hands beautifully white. I hope she won't get mad any more. Be sure your stove is cold or nearly so when you begin operations. My own experience prompted me to answer. Follow closely directions on the package. I never got any poor blacking.—M. Hartzell.

Can any one give me a remedy for my little boy of four years, who has been sorely afflicted with catarrh in the head for three years? I have consulted several physicians, and have given their treatment without any satisfactory results, and still I must ask for relief for my darling boy, if it is possible to get it. Oh! how thankful I would be for it. Dear mothers, sympathize and do not forget my appeal.

I also ask for an ink receipt—a good jet ink and ingredients not poisonous, as it is for the use of children.—Hopeful.

Cure for Catarrh.—Mrs. J. B. R., of Kokomo, Ind., some weeks ago asked if any one of the Household, could suggest a cure for Catarrh. My experience may be worth something. I too was afflicted with that terrible disease, and I paid hundreds of dollars to physicians, regular and irregular, without experiencing anything but temporary relief, the disease returning each time with increased virulence. A friend in Buffalo, New York, sent me a simple little instrument, which generates medicated air, which actually worked a cure in my case. I do not not know that it will in all cases,—I only know what it did for me. Let Mrs. R., and all others afflicted with catarrh, drop a postal to Mr. W. R. Crumb, Buffalo, New York, and see what he says about it.—Mrs. John Eaton, Burlington, Vt.

Leonora Jeffrey wants a cure for scrofula. I had two running sores on my arm for three months, and the following remedy cured me, and has been known to cure cases after all hopes of recovery were given up, and after hundreds of dollars had been spent for medicine: Steep tamarack bark in water until the strength is all out; then take out the bark and boil until thick like molasses, and to one teacupful add two quarts of water. Take also the herb of sweet fern and treat in the same manner, and to one teacupful of the thick syrup add two quarts of water; then mix the two together and sweeten with loaf sugar. Add some kind of spirits to keep it from souring. Dose for an adult, one wineglass full three times a day before eating. I dressed the sores with a salve, but it need not be used unless desired.—Mrs J., Jackson, Mich.

Our Young Folks.

THE FOUR SISTERS.

BY MRS. R. N. TURNER.

Once there were four little sisters,
Each one of them fair to behold;
But, sad to relate, they wouldn't agree,
Nor peaceful y dwell in one fold.
They quarreled, and stormed and disputed;
They snarled at each other and hooted!
They were cast in such different mold!

The first one that came was the sweetest,
Though when she was young she was wild;
But as she grew older none wished her
A temper more gentle and mild.
With birds, and with music and flowers,
With sunshine and sweet falling showers,
She danced, and she carolled and smiled.

The second, more passionate, was
More wilful and wayward and gay;
She gather'd the roses and flung them aside
When next she was sent out to play.
But the winds that blew hither and thither
From their fair Northern home, would just wither
This tropical child in a day!

The third one was richest of all;
She was grand, she was stately and fair;
The glory of asters, so purple and fine,
Lit up the rich depths of her hair.
While others had planted, and watered and waited
(To whom this fair damsel was nearly related),
She gathered the fruits of their care.

Then came the fourth, with a roar and a rush;
The little boys say she is best:
But of what can it be, of what can it be
This darling young miss is in quest?
It must be the route to the old Arctic Ocean,
To which she has taken so violent a notion,
She enters the field with such zest.

There they are all, so perfect, apart,
Upspring ng, beloved, from Nature's great heart.
Now who are the sisters—can any one say?
For ages they've lived, and they're living to-day!
—*Congregationalist.*

Why the Rabbit has a Short Tail.

BY BUDD RABBIT.

[To appreciate the following story, it will be necessary for the reader to draw upon his imagination to the extent of connecting the old negro man, with the little folks gathered around him after supper, when he is not too much exhausted by his daily t il.]

"Dah! Do you hear, chil'en? What dat?"

Children—"Oh! Pap, dat ar' nothin' but a pup bark'n."

The Father—"He! he! Chil'en, do you want to know how come dogs ter bark and der rabbits to hab short tail?"

Children (altogether and greatly excited): "Yes, Pap. Tell us wight now."

Father begins: "Lang time ago der dogs use' ter whistle, and der rabbits dey use' ter have long tails; but der dogs, dey mighty proud and kinder imposin' like. Well, der dogs an' rabbits use' to talk like folks in dem olden days. One Mr. Dog went an' imposed on Buddy Rabbit, 'cause he bigger'n Buddy Rabbit; and den Buddy Rabbit he made up his mind ter get even wid Mr. Dog, of he live.

"One day Buddy Rabbit was gwine 'long der road a-thinkin', when he looks an' see Mr. Dog settin' up behin' a big oak tree, des a-whistlin' away. Den Buddy Rabbit say: 'Hello! Buddy Dog.' An' Mr. Dog answer: 'Good mornin', Buddy Rabbit.' Den Buddy Rabbit say: 'Buddy Dog, you is a mighty fine whistler. I do b'lieve I could fix your whistle so dat all der ladies would say you got der best whistle of any gemman in dis town.'

"Mr. Dog say: 'How, Buddy Rabbit? Ef you will des fix my whistle, I'll do anything you wont me ter do.'

"Buddy Rabbit say: 'Well, Buddy Dog, I can fix your whistle so it will be der best whistle in dis town, sho'. It gwine ter take you a'most a fuss; but, ef you want me ter, I'll fix it.'

"So Buddy Rabbit run his han' in his pocket an' pull out his knile, an' tell Mr. Dog ter hold wight still, while he spit both sides of his mouf back. Den he say: "Now, Buddy Dog don't you whistle till I get to dat big tree way down yonder, so I can hear ef your whistle is better.' When Buddy Rabbit get to der tree, Mr. Dog try ter whistle; and his whistle done spiled so he can't whistle good a bit. And Mr. Dog gwine ter get mighty mad; but Buddy Rabbit say quickly: 'Ah! Buddy Dog, I see 'zactly what's der matter. I done split your mouf back jes fur enough to spile your present whistle and not quite fur enough ter get to der good whistle. Jes hold wight still once more, while I split it back jes a leetle bit further.' Den, when Buddy Rabbit done split Mr. Dog's mouf way back, he run down der road, den tell Buddy Dog ter whistle, his whistle done gone, and he say 'Gr-r-r gr-r-r bout, wout, wout,' and growl and bark all der time, instead of whistlin'. So it make Mr. Dog so mad, 'cause Buddy Rabbit done split his fine voice and whistle, and make him growl and bark, he take after Buddy Rabbit wid all his might to him. Mr. Dog an' Buddy Rabbit run. An jes as Buddy Rabbit jump into der briar patch, Mr. Dog catch him by his long tail an' bite it short off: an' from day ter dis Mr. Dog he whistle no more, but bark wid his big mout, an' Buddy Rabbit he been had a short tail."—*Independent.*

Adventures of a Stray Kittea.

The day was cold and dreary. The trees were all bare, not even an oak-leaf lingering to whisper of Indian Summer days yet to come before the final setting in of Winter.

A delicate little gray kitty, worn to a shadow from hunger, its little feet tired and cold,

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc. etc. Contributions should be written slightly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

Polled Angus Cattle.

The Polled Angus or Aberdeenshire cattle hold a very high place among the different breeds in Scotland, and though in many points they bear a strong resemblance to the Galloways, yet it has seemed to be the opinion of those well versed in such matters, that they are two distinct breeds. The black polled breed, for their bulk, weigh heavier than Shorthorns and crosses and command better prices. They are hardy and well suited from their light make to stand rough and hilly pasturage, and will thrive in a climate where many other breeds could not come so fast to maturity.

At the International Exhibition held last Summer at Paris, the Polled Aberdeen and Angus were placed at the top of all other breeds, both for breeding and feeding purposes. Our contemporary, the London *Agricultural Gazette*, remarks in this connection, that it speaks well for the judgment of the French jurors, that in throwing aside all their own splendid shorthorns, and all their own most excellent native breeds, exhibited by the greatest agriculturalists of France, and gave without hesitation the coveted honor to the polled Scots. Their triumph is the more complete, in that they gained both the $500 prizes as the best animals for breeding purpose. Their substantial claims as superior beef animals, implying in beasts of their age almost premature ripeness, has not improperly been primarily asserted qualities as breeding animals.

This champion group was composed individually as follows: A four-year-old cow was placed on the left flank, being the premier as to age and height; on her right is a heifer two years and three months old. She stands a little lower than the cow, but somewhat higher than the third, which is one of the invincible "Pride of Aberdeen" family, and a fine type of what a breeding animal should be; this latter is at this moment considered the most valuable animal of the breed in existence, her owner having refused to take less than $1,500 for her. Still standing lower comes the fourth, one year and eight months, that carried off the first prize and gold medal so easily in her class. Following next is a little beauty, one year and three months old, while bringing up the right flank is the young sire, "Paris," one year and two months old, that gained the first prize and gold medal in his class. Every one of the six, as like as peas, seemed as if they had been originally formed in the same mold, while it is evident they were disposed for exhibition with the greatest skill and ingenuity by a well experienced eye.

America's Dried Fruit Trade.

Col. A. C. Jones, an official of the Agricultural Department at Washington, has completed an interesting paper upon the subject of the dried fruit trade. Some of its more essential features may be briefly summarized:

The abundance of the fruit crop of the United States is one of the most gratifying results of the progress of agriculture in the country. In the strip between the Delaware and Chesapeake Bays more than 5,000,000 of peach trees blossom annually. The cranberry has been found to be very profitable in Minnesota, where in 1877 there was a crop of 40,000 bushels, of the value of at least $100,000. The European demand for American fruit increases with the supply, and proves to be very generally remunerative. There is fruit enough raised in the United States to supply both our own country and Europe. American fruit is held in great esteem in Europe. The first exportation of apples was made 20 years ago, when the apple commanded from $5 to $8 a barrel in Liverpool. That City now receives 90,000 barrels of American apples annually. The value of fruits exported last year was 1,797,631, and the exportation of canned fruit is rapidly increasing. The supply of dried fruit has never been equal to the demand. The extraordinary increase in the production within the last few years has been met by still greater consumption. No census of this trade has ever been taken. New York is the largest fruit producing State, and the bulk of its fruit is marketed at Buffalo. Next Chicago. The trade in dried fruit is very large, as it is a distributing point of considerable importance for the West and Northwest. The Secretary of the Board of Trade in Chicago, in a letter to the Department of Agriculture, states that the receipts of dried fruits in 1877 were as follows: Dried apples, 23,000 barrels, of 220 pounds each; dried peaches, 18,000 barrels, of 250 pounds each; dried blackberries, 6,000 barrels, of 200 pounds each. Other kinds in smaller amounts. The smaller fruits are not reported. The general trade in dried fruits is not increasing, the demand being supplied within a few years by the increase in canned goods.

Garden Fertilizers.

If I had the choice of one fertilizer only, I should select some genuine guano, and if my garden soil were heavy I should require nothing to mix with it; but if light and hot in its nature I should cover some common salt. Guano alone, or mixed with one-third of salt for dry soils, and spread over the surface during damp weather at the rate of, say, two ounces per square yard, will increase the value of any crop to which it is applied. To destroy slugs, half the quantity, or less in dry weather will be found beneficial. Superphosphate of lime is a safe and valuable fertilizer, and is suitable for sprinkling among seedling crops of flowers and vegetables, which guano might injure. These two mixed together are excellent for potatoes, being quick in their action and lasting in their effects.

But the best fertilizer for turnips is nitrate of soda. It will, if spread at the rate of two hundred pounds per acre, change the appearance of a grass or wheat crop in a few days, as it will any garden crop, especially of the Brassica family; it is a valuable stimulant for early cabbages and cauliflower, also for celery, lettuce, etc., half an ounce or less to the square yard is sufficient for these crops. So it is that all gardener's friend if he be not afraid of it. Charcoal, consists of finely-developed charcoal, and contains salts of ammonia. It must not be mixed with quick-lime, or these salts will become decomposed, but it may be mixed with a small quantity of salt with advantage for dry soils. I know of no crops to which a liberal dressing is applied that are not benefitted thereby. It is excellent for onions. Salt is very useful for dry soils on account of its great affinity for moisture. The soil on asparagus beds where it has been used freely are often cool and moist in Summer when the surrounding ground is hot and dry—even dusty. If a gardener has at his command any or all of the fertilizers named, and uses them judiciously, he will not only be able to increase the productiveness of the garden in his charge, but will not require such large supplies of stable manure as would otherwise be necessary to sustain the fertility of heavily cropped ground. An important advantage in the use of guano and soot is their value for making liquid manure of the best quality.—*Journal of Horticulture.*

Experience with Seed Potatoes

As potatoes have for some years been quite scarce and dear, I have planted small ones, and the result convinced me that all the widely varied experience in the matter reported by different farmers was owing more to other circumstances than to the size of the seed. And now when a farmer tells me that his crop from small potatoes grew and yielded the best, I almost invariably find that when he planted it was a very hot, dry time, generally rather late in the season; also that his large potatoes, cut a few days before planting, had dried up more or less, and were put into dry ground, and if dry weather continued these would not be vitality enough left in the cut seed to overcome all these adverse conditions, but the growth would be materially checked for the season; while the small seed, not being cut, retained its moisture, and the warm soil favored speedy germination and growth, so that the crop from small seed proved better than that from the cut. But my observation has been that when all the conditions for both are equally favorable, the cut seed from large potatoes yields eight to 10 per cent. better than small ones planted whole. Again one will plant small potatoes to thick and too many in a hill, thinking they are so small and cheap that he will use enough of them, while his neighbor, judging more correctly of the growth they will make, will plant them as far apart as he usually does better seed of the same variety, and put only one small potato in a hill. The result will be the latter will have a fair yield of fair sized potatoes, with perhaps twice as many in the ones as from large seed, while the first only gets a lighter yield of nearly all small potatoes. So the product in either case would seem to be largely dependent on management. I believe it will answer occasionally to plant small potatoes for a crop; but when I do it I am particular to get such as were well ripened, and only use large cut of those too small to cut, mark the part of the field they are planted in, and be sure at digging time that there produced is all sent to market, and that the seed for next year is saved from where the best seed was planted, and of those matured the best.—*Henry Ives, Genesee Co., N. Y.*

A New Wheat Market.

The first cargo of American wheat was landed at Barcelona, Spain, in November last. It marked an epoch there, since samples freely distributed showed experts that they had something fully equal to that sent from the Black Sea or Hungary. It was taken to Barcelona in an English steamer, and excited so much attention that the same steamer was immediately dispatched to New York City for another cargo of wheat. The cargo mentioned consisted of 72,000 bushels and sold at a price equal to $1.80 per bushel of 60 pounds. The American Consul at Barcelona, in a communication to the Government at Washington, states that he knows of one firm who engaged three English steamers to bring them cargoes of American wheat to Barcelona, and it is thought that about 25 cargoes will arrive during the season, all in English steamers.

Does it not seem strange that the policy of our law makers will not allow American capital to buy vessels where they can get them cheapest and register them as American vessels? It is true, it might keep a few ship builders in this country from piling up fortunes through this species of subsidy. But what is a government for if not to do the greatest good to the greatest number?—*Prairie Farmer.*

Borax for Salting Butter.

The Italian Minister of Agriculture, Industry and Commerce, has addressed a communication to the Chamber of Commerce of Milan, relative to the experiments in salting butter with borax which have been carried out at the agricultural station at Florence. From the account which appears in the *Giornale di Agricoltura*, borax would appear to have a most marvellous effect in insuring its absolute preservation. Samples of fresh butter made at the Florence station, and purposely not carefully freed of their buttermilk, were found, on the addition of about 8 per cent. of borax, to maintain their natural fine flavor, without the least change whatever, for upward of three months. To attain this satisfactory result it is necessary that the borax should be perfectly dry and in very fine powder, and care must be taken to insure its thorough mixture with the whole mass of the butter operation. Among the further advantages of this plan, it is noted that borax imparts no flavor of any kind to the butter, while it is entirely harmless in its nature, and also reasonably cheap. Still later experiments have shown that a very much smaller proportion of borax suffices to produce the desired effect, and also that simple solutions of the salt are quite as well as the dried powder.—*American paragraph.*

Pasturage for Bees.

It is now the proper time for all who contemplate keeping bees, to think of something about preparing pasture for them, as it is just as essential that they should be cared for as any other farm stock. Yet I hear much of failure in bee-keeping from others. When we think of how little preparation is made to help the industrious workers, it is no wonder that there are so many complaints coming up of failure. Let me advise all who may be in any way interested, to procure a least four pounds of Alsike clover seed, and sow one acre of ground. This will supply at least 20 stands of bees. It yields the finest flavored honey I have ever tasted, and will sell for more per pound than any other honey for family use. This is not all that the clover is good for. It is also a very valuable pasture for cattle, sheep, horses and hogs; also it produces fine hay that is not so woody and coarse as red clover, but of a finer stem and usually about 12 to 14 inches high. The bloom is of a light pink color. It is also a fine fertilizer when all well adapted to damp ground. It can be sown with wheat or oats in early spring. I had 20 acres sowed two years ago, which has more than paid me back the cost of seed, 50 cents per pound. I now have a piece of wheat, on which I shall sow in the Spring, at the rate of four pounds of seed to the acre. I say sow Alsike for your bees.—*J. M. H., in Western Rural.*

Beet Sugar in France.

The sugar production in France for the season of 1877 to 1878—according to the returns issued between the 1st of September, 1877, and the commencement of August, 1878—has yielded more favorable results than has been the case for many years past. The total of the refined sugar juice is stated to amount to 63,100,000 hectolitres as against 46,500,000 hectolitres of the previous year, which, however, was a very bad year for producing sugar. During the last season not only has the production been of a most important character, but the quality and strength of the sugar juice had risen to a considerably higher degree. The gross weight of the sugar produced amounted to 328,308,056 kilogrammes, and with the addition of a surplus of 20,000,000 kilogrammes, to a total of 348,308,056 kilogrammes. The number of sugar manufactories in France amounted to 501 establishments as against 564 establishments of the previous season.

How Lincoln Told a Secret.

The following story about President Lincoln, which may not be new to all our readers, was recently repeated by Bishop Simpson: I was informed one day that a committee from New York, composed of leading citizens, went to see him in reference to the conduct of the war. After they had transacted their general business, and the committee was making their way to the door—he was standing in the other part of the room—one of the gentlemen, who presumed on his acquaintance with Mr. Lincoln, to ask particularly searching questions, stepped up to him and, in the lowest tones of voice, said: "Mr. President, I would like to know where Burnside's fleet is going." Burnside had just sailed with his fleet, but the destination was unknown. "Well," said Mr. Lincoln, in a low tone of voice, "would you very much like to know?" "Yes," he said he would. "Well, now," said Mr. Lincoln, "if I would tell you, perhaps you would tell some one else." "No," said he, "I will not." Then Mr. Lincoln, putting up his hand to his face, and, as if to whisper, said, loud enough for all to hear: "*He's gone to sea!*"

One Advantage of the Guillotine.

A convict sentenced to death is aroused from his sleep at 4 A. M. and informed that he is to be decapitated in five minutes.

The executioner asks him if he will have something to keep up his courage—some brandy.

"Give me a quart of brandy, quick!" grasps the condemned man.

"Come, now, I say," says the public force, "anything in reason, you know, but if you drink a quart of brandy you'll be drunk."

"Never mind, it won't have time to go to my head."—*Exchange.*

There was a tide in the affairs of Noah, taken at the flood, which did not lead on to glorious fortune, though the patriarch managed to keep his head above water, and save "the only complete collection of wild and trained animals in the world."—*N. O. Paraynne*

Few and far between—the legs of the old fellow who goes on the ice, for the first time in 20 years, to show the boys how they used to skate in 1859.—*Food ou Lac Reporter.*

MISSISSIPPI POLITICS.

The Republican Party There Dead—Bulldozing Radical Leaders and Speakers.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—The Teller Committee to-day examined Ruben E. Davis, of Mississippi. Among the auditors were Sen. Bruce and Rep. Muldrow, Hooker, Chalmers and Money, of that State. Gen. Davis testified that he was a candidate in the late election from the First District; he had been informed privately of threats to prevent him from being heard; the idea prevailed that he was endeavoring to reorganize the negros in opposition to the Democrats after the election; heard that he had been hung in effigy and then burned; he was the Greenback candidate, having been nominated by that party in opposition to his own wishes, and was voted for by the colored people, who understood their interest on that question; he was at first informed that he had been elected but was afterwards told that Muldrow was successful.

Sen. Garland, of the Committee, asked witness whether he did not once make a speech in Congress about hanging Northern men.

Witness replied that he did in December, 1859; it was during the consideration of the election case; in that speech he arraigned the Republicans as rebels, and said if Seward would come South and utter such sentiments as he entertained, and had frequently expressed, he (witness) thought the people would hang him before he returned North. Witness added: "I was kicked out of the Democratic party, when a boy, in 1855; I have since been kicked out on the currency question, and I am now out of the party by force."

Sen. Garland called the attention of witness to his testimony before the Boutwell Committee in 1876.

The witness said he endorsed every word he then uttered; he had said the Radicals were bulldozers, and that they operated on the negroes by superstition, threatening to put snakes and lizards into them; the Democrats now are obnoxious to what he then said of the Radicals; a white man could not vote in the South against the Democracy without being ostracized, but I dread the assassins' knife more than I do ostracism; he believed that the great majority of his district was against bulldozing and ballot-box stuffing, but there was a class of arbitrary, aspiring men who sought to render all persons odious who do not adopt their views; he claimed that by a fair count he could have beaten Col. Muldraw by 10,000 votes; recent events had developed the fact that we have the weakest Government on earth; you can legislate and yet you cannot protect me, and in case of my death by violence, you cannot give my wife and children a pension; the people can say, 'your laws we defy and scorn, and yet you compel men to testify on questions which may subject them to personal violence."

Wm. H. Vassar, a native of Virginia, but living in Aberdeen, since 1841, testified. He was baptized in the old wing party and since the war was elected on the Alcorn ticket State Treasurer; in the late election he supported the Greenback ticket; at Oktalama the political meeting was very boisterous, two-thirds of the crowd seemed drunk; while at West Point he was called upon for a talk; he was charged with making a Radical speech; he had put speech in print; the crowd came in and one person demanded what he was reading; he felt satisfied that it was bulldozing the crowd; a good many white people supported Davis.

Sen. Cameron (Wis.)—What do you call a Radical speech?

A—What you would call a Republican speech, they would call a radical and insurrecionary one; everything is called radical in Mississippi that is not Democratic; a man who makes such a speech is considered a pest, and if the speaker is a man of ability he is considered a dangerous pest; a man's social and business relations are affected by his political opinions.

Senator Kirkwood—What is a radical?

A—I think a Republican Senator would be called radical—everybody not a Democrat; but you will find in Mississippi middle aged men and men advanced in life, moderate and respectful to all citizens; confusion, boisterous and illegal conduct are confined to the younger men; the politics of Mississippi being largely governed by young men.

Sen. Teller—Why cannot the Republican party be reorganized in Mississippi?

A—The Republican party there is virtually dead; it has had no vitality since 1875 and 1876; the leaders were mostly Northern men, and since the State passed into Democratic hands the Republicans have been without leaders; the people would take every measure possible to prevent the State from falling into the Republicans' hands; the people have a great horror of being ruled by colored people.

Sen. Teller—Is there any objection to Northern people coming into the State?

A—They look on it as an intrusion; I think the people have been demoralized by the war. Witness said he had heard of no convictions in the Chisholm murder case; there was an effort in Mississippi to divide the Democratic party, and I would use his influence to induce the colored men to vote his way.

Sen. Kirkwood—What protection is there for the negros who vote your way?

A—The protection given by white men; the colored man will vote for any man in opposition to the Democratic party, it he can be protected.

Sen. Cameron—It has been claimed that the colored vote was divided between the Republicans and Democrats?

A—My observation does not lead me to that conclusion.

The Committee here adjourned.

THE ZULU MASSACRE.

Further Details of the Destruction of a British Column—Estimate of the Loss.

LONDON, Feb. 11.—The following is the full strength of the British column, part of which was attacked by the Zulus: No. 3 column, headquarters at Helomaker, near Lorke's drift, Commander Col. Glyn. First battalion Twenty-fourth regiment artillery; "M" battery, Fifth Brigade, Royal artillery with seven pounders guns; Infantry, seven companies, First battalion, Twenty-fourth regiment, and Second battalion, Twenty-fourth regiment, under Lieut. Col. Da Cocher, Natal mounted police and volunteers, Natal carbineers, Buffalo border guard, Newcastle mounted rifles, all mounted and averaging 40 men each, and native contingents of 1,000 men, under Commandant Lousdale, late of the Seventy-fourth Highlanders. The following communication has been received at the war office from Lord Chelmsford:

"I regret to have to report the very disastrous engagement of the 22d of January, between the Zulus and a portion of No. 3 column, which was left to guard the camp, about 10 miles in front, at Rorke's Drift. The Zulus came down in overwhelming numbers, and in spite of the gallant resistance by the five companies of the First battalion, Twenty-fourth Regiment, two guns, two rocket tubes, 161 mounted men and about 800 natives, they overwhelmed them. The camp containing all the surplus ammunition and transport of No 3 column was taken and but few of its defenders escaped. Our loss, I fear, must be set down to 30 officers and about 500 non-commissioned officers, rank and file of the Imperial troops, and 70 non-commissioned officers, rank and file of the Colonial troops. A court of inquiry has been ordered to assemble to collect evidence regarding this unfortunate affair, which will be forwarded to you as soon as received. The full particulars, as far as can be obtained, have been sent in my dispatch, which will reach you by the next mail. It would seem that the troops were enticed away from their camp, as the action took place about a mile and a quarter outside of it. The remainder, Col. Glyn's column, reoccupied the camp after dark the same night, having been with me 12 miles away all day. On the following morning we arrived at Rorke's Drift Post, which for 12 hours had been attacked by from 3,000 to 4 000 Zulus. Its defense, by some 80 men of the Twenty-fourth Regiment. Three hundred and seventy bodies lay close around the Post. I estimate the Zulu loss at 1,000, here alone. At the camp, where the disaster occurred, the loss of the enemy is computed at over 2,000, Col. Pearson, commanding No. 1 column, had been attacked, but he repulsed the Zulus.

The Cabinet Council to-day directed to send six battalions of infantry, two regiments of cavalry, a company of engineers, and three companies of the army service corps, and a company of the army hospital corps, to reinforce Lord Chelmsford.

RIVER AND HARBOR.

The Amounts Appropriated for the Several Improvements in the West.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—The River and Harbor Appropriation bill, ordered reported to the House, contains the following appropriations:

WESTERN STATES.

Removal of snags, etc., Mississippi River	$ 100,000
Removal snags, etc., Missouri River	60,000
Removal of snags in the Kansas River	30,000
Ohio River	200,000
Improvement of the Mississippi River between the mouth of Illinois and Ohio	200,000
Improvement Missouri River above mouth Yellowstone	25,000
Improvement of the Missouri River between Council Bluffs and the Ohio	25,000
Improvement of the Missouri River between Eastport and Nebraska City	25,000
Improvement of the Missouri River at Atchison	10,000
Improvement of the Missouri River at Sioux City	10,000
Improvement of the Missouri River at Fort Leavenworth	10,000
Improvement of the Missouri River at St. Joseph	9,000
Survey of the Missouri River from its mouth to Sioux City, Ia	25,000
Missouri River, near Kansas River	30,000
Snag boat for Upper Mississippi	20,000
Mississippi River, from St. Paul to Des Moines Rapids	100,000
Mississippi River, near the mouth of the Illinois River	10 000
Kentucky River	100,000
Improvement of the Des Moines Rapids and opening the canal	65,000
Galena River and harbor	12,000
Chippewa River	5,000
St. Croix River	6,000
Red River of the North	10,000
Illinois River	40,000
Big Sandy River	12,000
Wabash River	20 000
Duluth Harbor	20,000
Ontonagon Harbor	17,000
Two Rivers, Wis	12,000
Port Washington Harbor, Wis.	7,000
Milwaukee River	7,500
Improvement of the Fox River	100,000
Improvement of Calumet River	12 000
Manistee River	10,000
White River, Mich	7,500
Grand Haven Harbor	90 000
South Haven Harbor	7,500
Michigan City Harbor	20,000
Chicago Harbor	75,000
Harbor of Refuge, Lake Huron	75,000
St. Mary's River & St. Mary's Falls Canal	250,000
Detroit Diver	50,000
Saginaw River	8,000
Cleveland Harbor, O	100,000
Ashtabula Harbor, O	9 000
Toledo Harbor, O	10,000
Cedar City, Mo	10,000
Glasgow, Mo	15,000
White River, Ind	25,000
Osage River, Kan	10 000
Sluiceway, St. Anthony Falls	10,000
[OTHER ITEMS.	
Removal of rafts, Red River	15,000
Surveys on the South Pass, Mississippi River	24,000
Removal of obstructions, Red River	22 500
Mouth of Red River	40,000
Ouachita River	10,000
Gauging the waters of the Mississippi River	5,000
Tennessee River, above Chattanooga	11,500
Tennessee River, below Chattanooga	210,000
Natchez River	5,000
Memphis Harbor	37,000
Vicksburg Harbor	27,000
Yazoo River, Mississippi	15,000
Cumberland River, below Nashville	25,000
Cumberland River, above Nashville	30,000
Buffalo Harbor	100 000
Oswego Harbor	90 000
Amount appropriated for examinations and surveys	140,000
Total amount appropriated	$5,750,000

SENATOR MATTHEWS.

He Denies in Toto all the Allegations of Jim Anderson.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—The Senate select committee, appointed at the instance of Sen. Matthews, have made public his testimony concerning the allegations of James E. Anderson. Sen. Matthews, after denying the statement of Anderson concerning himself, said: "What I desire more distinctly to have understood are the reasons that actuated me in continuing the correspondence with him, and continuing to manifest my interest in him after this conduct on his part toward myself, which in my speech in the Harper's of March 4, 1877, was outlined. My first reason was my anxiety considering his disappointment when he had expressed in reference to the treatment he had received from others, and his disappointment in not succeeding through me in getting what he though he ought to have, to not give him any excuse in his own mind, for believing that I had not acted in entire good faith in carrying out the original expressions of my desire, communicated to him in my first conversation, to do something for him. I had said that to him under the circumstances which I have stated. I excused his own conduct towards myself as perhaps natural to a man who had an intense desire to accomplish his object, who, perhaps, was very needy, as I suppose he was, and who might suppose that I, like others whom he had charged, was only giving him words of promise without seeking to do anything to make them good, and I was anxious and sensitive that he should have no excuse to charge me with any bad faith. My other reason was my desire that the papers which were in my custody, under the circumstances which I have stated—meaning by "the papers" the Nash agreement, and the Anderson-Weber agreement—should not be made public. I confess I thought it was best that they should not be. I saw no reason for making them public. In reference to the public interest involved, I did not believe it would do any good. I could not imagine any good they would subserve, with my opinion as to their character, and I did believe they might be made the instruments of mischief and of harm by propagating, and to some extent confirming in the popular mind, a belief in what I believed false and injurious. The scandal in reference to the whole matter to which they related, and the two considerations together, induced me to tolerate with him up to the point which I have described."

GREAT STRIKE AT LIVERPOOL.

Vessels Unable to Leave for Want of Crews.

LIVERPOOL, Feb. 12—Trade here is quite paralyzed by the strike which has now extended to the carters and the whole body of carpenters, some of whom were already on a strike. The strike among sailors has become more general, and great difficulty is experienced in obtaining crews save at an increased rate. Yesterday several ships were awaiting crews, but the men were firm. It is stated that there are 35 grain-laden ships at Queenstown, and that the owners do not know where to send them. Meanwhile the grain may be heating in the vessels hold, and rendered valueless. There are many reports of intimidation by dock laborers and others to prevent men from working until the dispute is settled. The steamship "Lualaba," which was to have sailed for the west coast of Africa on Thursday last, has not yet left her dock. Agents promise the men protection on the dock, but the men say that they require protection outside also. The Cunard Company has all its vessels in Huskisson's dock, which is enclosed and it has provided within the dock walls accommodations for the men brought from Glasgow. The local authorities maintain a strict supervision with police and military, and none but people on business are allowed within the enclosure along the whole line of docks. There is to be another interview to-day between the ship owners Committee and a deputation from the strikers.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Forty-fifth Congress—Second Session.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.

Sen. WINDOM, from the Conference Committee on the Naval Appropriation bill, submitted the report agreed to, and the bill passed. Sen. WINDOM said the Senate added $36,500 to the House bill.

The bill, as agreed upon, appropriated $14,029,068, being $122 634 less than the appropriation for the present fiscal year, and $157,412 less than the estimate for next year.

A number of bills were passed for the removal of political disabilities.

Sen. FERRY submitted an amendment to the Army Appropriation bill, to provide that brevets conferred on officers of volunteers for services on the field, who are now officers of the regular army, shall have the same force and effect, and confer the same rights and privileges as if originally conferred in the regular army.

On motion of Sen. THURMAN, an executive session was held, and when the doors were reopened the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE

The conference report on the Naval Appropriation bill was agreed to.

The House then went into committee on the Legislative Appropriation bill.

Messrs. PAGE, DUNNELL, HASKELL and HALE opposed the transfer, and Messrs Wigginton, Hewitt, (N. Y.,) Butler and Garfield favored it. After some progress in the bill the Committee rose.

Mr. REAGAN, Chairman of the Committee on Commerce, reported the River and Harbor appropriation bill. Ordered printed and recommitted.

The House then adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.

The Senate bill requiring the applications for restoration to the active list of the navy was passed.

The Senate bill authorizing the establishment of a naval station and depot at Port Royal, S. C., was indefinitely postponed.

Sen. ALLISON, from the Committee on Indian Affairs, reported back a resolution instructing the Committee to inquire into the recent escape of the Cheyenne Indians from Fort Robinson and their subsequent slaughter, together with the communications from the Secretary of War and the Secretary of the Interior on the subject. He said that the Committee was unable from the papers to make any intelligent report at this session. The House believed it was a matter of importance and should be inquired into, and he therefore submitted on behalf of the Committee a resolution providing for a select committee of Senators to examine into the circumstances attending the escape of the Indians, their subsequent slaughter, etc. Agreed to.

At the conclusion of the morning business, Sen. Saunders called up the bill recently introduced by him to authorize the President temporarily to transfer the custody, control and management of certain Indians from the Interior to the War Department. He spoke at length in favor of educating the Indians, to enable them to become citizens.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—Sen. EDMUNDS submitted an amendment to provide that the bill be recommitted to the Library Committee with instructions to report the bill providing for a commission of skilled persons to examine and report to Congress at its next session touching the practical changes which may be made in the Capitol building for the accommodation of the Houses of Congress and the library. After some discussion the amendment was agreed to, and the original resolution as thus amended was adopted.

HOUSE.

The House conference report on the bill to abolish the volunteer navy of the United States, was agreed to.

The testimony taken by the Judiciary Committee in the matter of Judge Blodgett, of Chicago, was ordered printed; also the Senate bill in regard to the census, and the amendments of the House Committee on Census.

The House then went into the Committee of the Whole, Blackburn in the chair on the Legislative, Judicial and Executive appropriation bill. The item in regard to public printing gave rise to a discussion of the management of the Government Printing Office, Messrs. CALKINS, HANNA, FORT and LUTTRELL eulogizing Supt. Defrees, and alleging that the recent investigation of that office was a star chamber inquiry.

The allegation was unanimously denied by Mr. FINLEY, chairman of the committee which conducted the inquiry.

On motion of Mr. CONGER, assented to by the Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, the salaries of the General Superintendent and Assistant General Superintendent of the Life Saving Service, were increased from $3,000 to $4,000, and from $2,000 to $2,500. After progressing as far as the 55th page of the bill, the Committee arose, and soon a tumultuous struggle took place, between those favoring and those opposed to the night session for business of the Committee on Public Lands. The opponents prevailed. Adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.

Sen. MORRILL called up the bill reported from the Committee on Finance, a few days since, authorizing the conversion of national gold banks, and it was passed.

But subsequently, Sen. CONKLING entered a motion to reconsider the vote by which the bill passed, on account of an error in the bill.

The House bill to restrict the immigration of the Chinese was taken up, and Sen. SARGENT advocated the measure.

Sen. MORGAN favored it.

Sen. MATTHEWS opposed it as contrary to the treaty stipulations with China.

At the close of his argument Sen. HAMLIN said he knew there was a majority to pass the bill, but he asked that the minority be treated decently. It should go over until to-morrow. He therefore moved to adjourn.

Several Senators expressed dissent but the motion to adjourn was agreed to—yeas, 29; nays, 25.

HOUSE.

Mr. DUNNELL moved that the House adjourn, and Mr. HALE, that when the House adjourn it adjourn to meet Saturday.

Mr. WOOD—Does the gentleman want an extra session?

Mr. HALE—If the gentleman from New York proposes not to go on with the regular appropriation bill, he must take the responsibility of an extra session."

Mr. WOOD—You want an extra session, evidently!

A letter was referred to the Committee on Ways and Means, from the Secretary of the Treasury, stating that there will probably be a deficit in the revenues of the Government the next fiscal year of $27,000,000, and asking authority to issue four per cent. bonds to cover such deficiency.

The House soon afterwards went into Committee on the Legislative bill.

Mr. BLACKBURN was in the Chair. After disposing of 63 pages of the bill, the Committee rose. The remainder of the day's session was devoted to memorial services of the late Julian Hartridge. Adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14, 1879.

The Vice President laid before the Senate the credentials of Hon. Benjamin F. Jones, elected United States Senator from Louisiana, for six years from March 4th, also the credentials of Hon. James B. Groom, elected United States Senator from Maryland for six years from March 4, 1879. Read and placed on file.

Sen. MORRILL, from the Committee on Finance submitted a motion to the House that Representatives be requested to return a bill to authorize the issue of certificates of deposit in aid of the refunding of the public debt passed a few days ago. In explanation of the motion he said that the object in having the bill returned was to amend it so that the proceeds may be applied to something besides the 5 20 bonds. These bonds were so rapidly being refunded that soon there would be none of them. It was thought by a Committee of the House of Representatives that it would be best to amend the bill so as to have it apply to other bonds and that the House could not amend it, the bill having already passed that body. The motion was agreed to.

After considering the bills on the calendar, the consideration was resumed of the bill to restrict Chinese immigration and Sen. BLAINE advocated it.

Sen. THURMAN called up the House bill relating to the Cumberland Road in Ohio, and to authorize the same to become a free road. Passed.

Sen. MATTHEWS submitted the following as a substitute for the House bill: That the President of the United States is hereby requested, as promptly as in his judgment would be expedient, to give notice to the Emperor of China that the existing treaty of stipulations regulating the immigration of the subjects of the Chinese Empire to this country, and the practice of immigration which has resulted therefrom, are not satisfactory to this Government, and to request such modifications thereof as will, in his opinion, limit the evils resulting therefrom; and that unless the Emperor of China should assent to such modifications by the negotiation of a new treaty, to be submitted to the Senate for its ratification on or before the first of January, 1880, the President is hereby authorized and requested then further to notify the Emperor of China that this Government abrogates the existing treaty from and after the 1st of July thereafter.

Sen. THURMAN said he had very few words to say on the bill, and nothing to say on the general question involved. What he would say would be as to the mode of limiting the immigration. To him it seemed perfectly clear that it would be ruinous to this or any other country to say that the treaty could be only ended by the negotiation of a new treaty. If that doctrine was true, the Empire of China, by refusing to negotiate a treaty, could hold the United States to this, no matter how pernicious it might be to us. He argued that the power of abrogating the treaties rested on Congress. The immigration of the Chinese to the United States always had been a more suitable subject for investigation than for treaty. In case the treaty should be simply abrogated the Chinese could still come to this country unless there was legislation to prevent them. He opposed the amendment of Sen. Matthews.

Sen. SARGENT submitted several amendments to the bill of a verbal character, and they were agreed to. He also submitted to the amendment an additional section providing that the act shall not apply to the persons officially connected with the Chinese Government, or any embassy thereof, or to persons rescued from a ship wreck during the voyage of and by a vessel bringing the same within the jurisdiction of the United States. Agreed to. Also, an amendment directing the President, immediately upon the approval of this act, to give notice to the Government of China of the abrogation of articles five and six of the additional articles of the treaty of June 18, 1858, commonly called the Burlingame treaty. Agreed to.

Sen. CONKLING submitted the following as a substitute for the amendment of Sen. Matthews: "That the President of the United States is hereby requested, immediately, to give notice to the Emperor of China that so much of the existing treaty between the United States and China as permits migration of subjects of the Chinese Empire and their domicile in this country is unsatisfactory to the government of the United States and, in its judgment, pernicious, and to propose such modification of said treaty as will correct the evils complained of; such modification to be made in a new and supplemental treaty, to be submitted to the Senate of the United States on or before the 1st of January, 1880. Should the Government of China refuse, or omit, to agree, by change of the existing treaty, to such modification, as aforesaid, then the President of the United States is further requested, and he is authorized to inform the Emperor of China that the United States shall proceed by law of its own to regulate, or prevent, emigration, or importation, to its shores of subjects of China, and after the 1st of January, 1880, to treat the obnoxious stipulations as at an end."

Sen. MATTHEWS then withdrew his amendment, and that of Sen. Conkling was in order.

The senate then adjourned.

HOUSE.

Mr. BRAGG, from the Committee on Military Affairs, reported a bill authorizing the President to appoint James Shields, of Missouri, as Brigadier-General on the retired list, such appointment to be in lieu of the pension which he now receives.

Mr. WHITE rose to a point of order, finally the speaker sustained the point of order and the bill was referred to the Committee of the Whole.

TILDEN ON THE STAND.

How He Looked and Acted—The Crowd that Listened to Him.

New York Tribune.

A scene of intense dramatic interest was witnessed at the Fifth Avenue Hotel on Saturday. In a low, dark room excessively hot and densely packed, the whole world sat at the reporters' table, or crowded close with note book in hand, to catch the faint whispers that fell from a worn and haggard old man. With the looks of a corpse except in moments of excitement, with slow, faraway voice, and slow, painful movements, drooping left eye-lid, parchment-like cheeks, and quivering hand, Mr. Tilden repeated his statement, evidently prepared with great care, in a voice much of the time hardly audible four feet away. His manner showed intense and increasing nervous excitement, by great effort restrained; the body rose and fell in the seat incessantly, as if he were trying in vain to rise, and the seemingly half-useless left arm shook like a leaf. Then the excitement burst restraint, the face flushed almost purple, the lip quivered, the right arm repeatedly smote the table with great force and passion, and the voice rang through the room with painful intensity, like the shriek of a drowning man. After every such effort, the sentence died away, as if the voice were stopped by closing waters. The effect was almost that of a death-bed declaration. Had the matter thereof equalled in force the solemnity of manner, this declaration would have had a great effect. Not, indeed, that the people would have been more ready to hit to the Presidency a man so broken, and so manifestly living only in bitter and torturing memories. But the matter was by no means equal to the manner in impressiveness, nor could any unprejudiced hearer avoid contrasting the declarations of Mr. Tilden with his own admitted conduct toward men whose deeds fill a dark page in the history of the country.

A Pat Reply.

Rochester Democrat.

The warmth of the true Irish heart and the quickness of the true Irish tongue are proverbial, and feeble must be the cry of distress or brilliant the wit that does not solicit a sympathetic response from the genuine son or daughter of the Emerald Isle. Not very long ago, a little boy whose parents died, was sent to the orphan asylum, but the place was so distasteful to him that he ran away and went back to his own neighborhood. Living in the vicinity was an old Irish woman, whom we will call Kate, and poor though she was, with a large family, she took the orphan in and cared for him as her own. One other day she was in the City making some purchases, and in one of the stores, a gentleman who was conversant with the facts of the case, inquired after the boy.

"Oh, an' he's a foine boy sir, an' glad I am to have him with me."

"Well, well, Kate, if there is a heaven in the next world you will get to it."

And quick as lightning came the reply, with all the heartiness of the race: "God bless ye, Mr. P——, an' sure if I do, I'll lave the gate open for you."

Hayes and Grant.

News of the Week.

THE CAPITAL.

Peter Mulligan, the Washington post-office defaulter, offers to return with the detectives and make good the deficiency. He alleges he was only off on a spree.

At Washington Feb. 14, the caucus of Democratic Senators was almost wholly in favor of providing for the repeal of the test oath in the manner indicated at the late Democratic caucus. On the 18th Wheeler it would be urged to attach a proposition referring to the drawing of jurors, and an amendment for the repeal of the election law to the appropriation bill, were very generally discussed, and the prevailing opinion was opposed to such action.

The last minutes of the cipher dispatches, arranged in three volumes according to their supposed origin by one of Gen. Butler's clerks, have been completed, and copies have been distributed to members of the Committee. The injunction of secrecy placed upon them by the Committee at one of the first sessions held for the investigation of this branch of the subject, has not yet been removed.

Gen. A. D. Banks, of Mississippi, formerly Secretary of the Democratic National Committee, and who is at present working like a beaver for an ex-rebel claim, gives the correspondent of the Chicago Times as his reason, that in the first place Congress ought to meet every Spring following the election of its members, and that Congress should meet and provide that there shall be no more increase in the public debt, an unlimited coinage of the silver dollar, placing it on par with gold, and the substitution of greenbacks for the national bank currency.

Sen. Blaine, who is Chairman of the sub-Committee in charge of the Army Appropriation bill, has prepared a substitute for the Barnside reorganization scheme. It will not attempt a sudden and peremptory reduction of army officers, but will provide for a gradual reduction as vacancies occur, and offer unusual inducements for resignations.

A dispatch says the Sub-committee of the House Appropriations Committee having in charge the preparation of the bill to meet the payment of the arrearage of pensions, will recommend to the full committee the appropriation of $15,000,000, which they consider sufficient for the purpose.

On Saturday, Sen. Hamlin gave the Senate a needed lesson on international law. He began by a beautiful tribute to Mercier, whose unfinished report on Chinese immigration was interrupted by death. As that Senator declared, this question involves some of the fundamental principles of our Government. We negotiated a treaty almost by force. By it we secured important advantages, and in return permitted unlimited Chinese immigration. Now we propose, in direct contravention of Article Fifth of that treaty, to restrict immigration. He would prefer to proceed in an orderly way as we would do in a case of a warlike European power, as we had recently done in the case of England. We ought to be guided by this practice and these precedents. The oration was a masterly exposition of the legal aspects of the case, and a strong plea for consistency and dignity in our inter-national relations.

In the Shanghai Consulate case, Seward, through his counsel, again declines to produce the books in his possession on the constitutional ground that no person shall be compelled, in any criminal case, to be a witness against himself."

The Secretary of the Treasury has issued the 80th call for the redemption of 5 20 bonds of 1865 and consols of 1867, to the amount of $20 000 000. The principal and interest will be paid on and after the 17th of May next, when interest ceases.

The encomiums over the late Gen. Will Hams will be pronounced on Thursday. In the House, Messrs. Hubbell, Cooper, Willetts and several Democrats will speak. In the Senate, Messrs. Ferry, Dawes, Plumb, Barnside, Maxey and Cockrell will deliver eulogies.

EAST.

A New York special from London says: The Erie Railway Company has leased the Atlantic & Great Western Road, the E is guaranteeing the interest on $7 000 000 of the Atlantic & Great Western bonds, and making an equal division of the net earnings with the Atlantic & Great Western Road. This gives the Erie a perfect connection to Chicago.

The Lake Shore Railroad has sent its attorney—Judge Mason—to Washington to join the powerful lobby gathering there to defeat the Inter State commerce bill. The chances of the bill getting through the Senate are excessingly slim, owing to want of time.

DEBT.

The indebtedness of Chicago is about $12,000,000, on which the city is paying an annual interest of nearly $1 000,000.

A colony of Englishmen will settle in Plymouth and Cherokee Counties during the coming season, an advance agent having purchased some fifteen thousand acres of land.

At Chicago Feb. 12, at the Dairymen's Association resolutions were adopted looking toward the representation of Western dairy interests in the great Agricultural Fair to be held in London England, next Summer, and appointing Hon. Seth Lewis to visit that city on that business. A fair will be held in Chicago, Nov. 18th, in connection with the 1st stock show. Several gentlemen then addressed the Convention on the advantages of the creamery system over the dairy system of manufacture, as now carried on. Other subjects, chiefly interesting to the trade, were discussed.

At Cincinnati, Feb. 12, the Central and Western Associations of General Passenger Agents met at the Grand Hotel in joint session, and adopted a resolution to prevent the cutting of rates, by providing that at all competing points the terminal of lines shall redeem, at full tariff rates, any tickets of their own issue. A committee was also appointed to devise a plan for uniform government of the coupon ticket and luggage business, to report at the meeting of the General Association at New York.

At New York Feb. 12, in the suit of the United States against Benjamin H. Hutchins, as surety of Collector Arthur, amounting to $120 000, Judge Choate, on application of the defendant, granted a stay of proceedings until the Collector shall exhibit the papers in the case. The Judge holds that the Custom House papers in such cases are private records in a public office, in which the merchants have an interest, which should secure them access thereto under proper restrictions.

Michigan continues to appropriate $7 000 a year to keep up the Fish Commission's operations.

At New York Feb. 17, the following is the sifting of many rumors current respecting the Union Pacific: That Syndicate which includes Russell Sage, James R Keene, and several others of large means, this morning bought from Jay Gould 70,000 shares of the Union Pacific stock, some of their number having before bought 30,000 shares, so that the entire holdings of the Syndicate are now 100,000 shares, which have been acquired at a cost of between $70,000 and $7,000. The transaction is to be followed by a reorganization of the Board. Included in the list of those likely to go into the Board are the names of Solon Humphrey and John J. Cisco.

The Nationals of the Michigan Legislature held a caucus with with closed door Monday to discuss the Senatorial candidacy. Accordingly, after a free interchange of views, the nomination was unanimously given to Henry Chamberlain, without "going through the motions" of a ballot. Field was let down with a series of resolutions highly eulogistic and recognizing his eminent services. The Democrats also held their caucus with closed doors. On the informal ballot O. M. Barnes had all votes but four, which were cast for Lothrop. On the formal ballot Barnes had a unanimous vote.

SOUTH.

The indebtedness of Memphis Feb. 12, Judge Baxter, of the United States Circuit Court, appointed Thomas J. Latham, Receiver, to take charge of the effects of the late City of Memphis, including the taxes unpaid, amounting to nearly $3,000,000, with power to sue or collect in any way, by garnishment or other ries. All creditors are ordered to come in and make themselves parties and file their claims on or before the third Monday of May next. The appointment was made on the bills filed by Meyers & Sneed, attorneys, representing nearly $2,000,000 of claims against the city. Othe creditors have consolidated their causes, making a total exceeding $2,500,000.

The Washington correspondent of the Cleveland Leader says that Postmaster General Key has received a letter from a friend in Tennessee asking him to invest some money in real estate mortgages in that State. In his reply Judge Key said: "Fear you will find it hard to borrow money on real estate in Tennessee. A State that disregards its own obligations is not likely to enforce those of its citizens. Moneyand people are living Tennessee, not going toward it. I am sorry it is so, but it is true."

FOREIGN.

Great Britain.

At Liverpool Feb. 14, at a meeting of the Liverpool Health Committee, the Town Clerk stated that the recent order of the Privy Council would entirely prevent the shipments of live stock from the United States to Liverpool. Because Liverpool is not registered under the act as a foreign animals wharf. The only ports so registered are London, Hull, Grimsby, Hartlepool, Newcastle, Plymouth and Sunderland. The Committee has decided to address a letter to the Privy Council, calling attention to the disastrous effect of the order on the port of Liverpool and the population of Lancashire and Yorkshire, and expresses a hope that arrangements now making by the Liverpool Dock Board may lead the Privy Council, before the third of March, to define a part of the port of Liverpool where foreign animals may be landed.

At London Feb. 14, in the house of commons Lord George F. Hamilton, vice president of the council, in reply to inquiries said the council had ordered the slaughter of American cattle because some time ago the council was informed of the prevalence of disease among the cattle of the United States. Among the sources of information was a message of President Hayes. Canada was not included in the prohibition, because there was no disease there. He expected by the 3d of March all necessary arrangements for slaughtering would be completed a Liverpool and elsewhere.

Germany.

At Berlin Feb. 12, the German Reichstag was opened by the Emperor William in person. In his speech from the throne he said that he thanked the members for assisting in the suppression of the Socialist agitation and hoped that they would continue to support the government as far as was necessary for the cure of the Socialist evil. He announced the abolition of Article five of the treaty of Prague, and referred with pleasure to the friendly relations with Austria and the results of the Berlin Congress. He declared that the relations between Germany and all other powers are satisfactory, and that she would continue her influence in behalf of European peace.

In his late speech the Emperor referred to the plague in Russia. He said the latest reports justify the hope that the energetic measures of the Russian Government will shortly suppress the epidemic, when the traffic on the frontiers will be restored on the neighboring cordon which defies friendly countries. In referring to the customs policy of the government, the Emperor said our commerce has the right to claim that protection which the legislation regarding the custom taxes can afford, and which are afforded, perhaps beyond what is necessary in countries with which we trade; my duty is to preserve the German market for articles of home production; we should revert to the well tried principles which we, in our commercial policy since 1865, have so followed. Clause five of the Treaty of Prague was abrogated to put an end to the uncertainty of the people of the North Schleswig, respecting their future destiny. The speech closed with the following sentence: "The promotion and development of friendly relations with and among the powers, is the task to which should be devoted the great power achieved by German unity.

Turkey.

At Constantinople Feb. 17, she Porte has sent Mukhtar Pasha instructions specifying the maximum of concessions to be made to Greece. Turkey agrees to make an important concession of territory, but none from Albania, because an insurrection would result from the surrender of any portion of that territory to Greece.

The Marquis de Tocqueville telegraphs his acceptance of the financial prospect involving a loan to the Porte of £8,000,000. The Porte will request England and France to appoint each two delegates to the Commission for administering the customs of the army and navy to be reduced to a peace footing.

A dispatch says Measures are being taken to occupy the country evacuated by the Russians. Orders have been given for seven battalions of Turkish troops to advance from the Tchataljaj lines in the direction of Adrionople. A portion of two regiments of Gendarmeria which are to be ready by the first of March will likewise be sent into that province. The Gendarmerie will be under English and French officers. The Russian army train was to begin moving from Adrianople towards Bourgas to-day, Feb. 18.

France.

The Committee on the Press Bill has chosen Emil de Girardin as President of the Committee. It was agreed that the existing press laws should be abrogated and replaced by a law based on the broadest possible principles.

Canada.

At Ottawa Feb. 14, the Canadian Parliament was opened by the Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise upon arriving at the Parliament building, was received with a royal salute. The Governor General, who soon followed, had the vice regal salute. The Princess occupied the seat on the throne.

Africa.

Lord Chelmsford (eldest son of the late Lord Chancellor) who is in command in South Africa, has issued an interesting pamphlet in relation to the Zulus, whose fighting strength he estimates at 40,000. This is exclusive of a reserve corps of seven regiments of men, without any Zulu youths having to serve in the army, and no soldier may marry until he is 40. Out of 33 regiments, 10 are of married and 15 of single men.

Spain.

A dispatch says a Commission is created to study and form the basis of a commercial treaty for Cuba, between Spain and the United States, and Spain and Canada. The basis of the treaty is to be submitted to the consideration of the home government. The Commission is composed of the Administrator General of the Hispano Colonial Bank, as President, a Lieutenant of the Navy, a Secretary, two merchants, a Professor of Mercantile Law of the Havana University, and two custom officers.

FECHTER'S FAMILY.

The Wife of the Greatest Living Tragedian Writes a Letter.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 17.—One of the incidents connected with the preparation of the libel suit in which Col. McClure, editor of the *Times*, of this City, is defendant, and Charles Fechter, the actor, is the plaintiff, is the receipt of the following letter from the wife of Mr. Fechter. Fechter, it is alleged, has lived openly with a certain actress for years:

"RUE MALESHERBES, Paris, 21 January, 1879.—SIR: An article inserted in a number of papers, dated ——, has been sent to me, in which it is said that Mr. Fechter is married to an American. Allow me emphatically to deny this grave and sad error, which, if it obtained credence, would injure the reputation left by my husband in Paris as that of an honorable man, and would no doubt injure that of his children, to whom now honor is their only patrimony. Mr. Fechter and I have been married since the 29th of November, 1847. We have two children, a daughter whose serious musical studies give reason for hope that in her time she will hold an honorable and honored place among singers, and a son who is at present studying law. Messrs. Wilkie Collins, Edmund Yates, and all the good and charming Dickens family have always been sincere and devoted friends of ours. This is, sir, the truth in regard to the marriage and the family of Mr. Fechter. Please have the goodness to rectify an error easy to commit, and, alas, justified by the long separation of a family formerly so happy, so united, and of whom the very affectionate union was a cause of general envy. My children, myself, and we venture to believe even Mr. Fechter, will be very grateful for this rectification. Receive sir, the assurance of my distinguished sentiments. REOBLI FECHTER.

Ex-Pensionnaire de la Comedie Francaise.

POTTER COMMITTEE.

J. F. Coyle Tells His Story—There Was Money Offered for the Florida Electoral Vote, but Tilden Knew Nothing of It.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17—The Potter Committee to-day placed on file the affidavits of Judge H. C. Ripley and H. M. McIntosh to the effect that during the sitting of the Florida Board of State Canvassers they called at the office of the Attorney General and met at the door Attorney-General Cocke, who stated that he had twice been to the office of the Secretary of State and had found the door locked, and that while standing in front of the Secretary's office they saw Gov. Stearns and Gen. Noyes come out and walk across to the Governor's office.

McIntosh adds that Judge Cocke said to him: "Those infernal scoundrels, McLen and Cowgill, but two other members of the Board, have got me locked out"—or words to that effect.

WASHINGTON, Feb 17.—John F. Coyle was examined at length. He said he went to Florida during the election of 1876, upon the request made him by Col. Pelton; my instructions were to go to Florida and aid the Democrats there in obtaining all the evidence in request to secure a truthful count, to defray any expenses requisite for that purpose and to aid them in any way he could. He was authorized to employ money limited in amounts by his own judgment and discretion. He expended and charged the expenditure of nearly $10,000, obtained through drafts on Cooper. Number 23 of the cipher meant Edward Cooper, *vide* dispatches: "I have drawn on 23 for so and so." Witness had destroyed his key. The dispatch stating to supply $7,000 on the credit of Woolley & Coyle, was a mistake, as he and Woolley never had any transaction together that required money. The Tribune published another dispatch, in which he was made to say: "Only cash will avail." This had never been sent by him.

Mr. Reed—State the details of the $200,000 proposition made you.

A—It was made by Alexander Thein, a gentleman to whom Hewitt introduced me before I left Washington. He said to me the Returning Board could be bought for $200 000, but I had received a telegram from New York cautioning me to have no communication with the gentleman to whom I had been introduced in the National Committee room, so I paid no attention to him.

Q—Do you know if Gov. Tilden knew anything of these?

A.—Well, my knowledge of Gov. Tilden and of the affairs of the canvass would make me positive he did not.

Woolley once asked me if I had any authority to draw any money. I told him I had for certain purposes. Woolley then inquired if I felt authorized to draw a considerable sum; I think he mentioned $50,000. "Under some circumstances I might be authorized to draw so much," I told him.

Q.—Can you tell me what Woolley and Marble were doing there?

A.—Well, I can scarcely tell you.

Q.—They were not lawyers and you never saw them in consultation with anybody?

A.—I never did. I never knew Marble to be consulted about business in any possible way. Marble seemed to be visiting Cowgill and McLin, members of the Returning Board, without any special invitation from anybody.

The chairman showed the witness a dispatch dated November 7th, 1876, from Florida, and sent to Alexander Thein, which read, "Come quick with Cornucopia Greenpatch."

Springer—That is a dispatch we can all understand.

Cox—It means, "Come quickly with cornucopia full of greenbacks."

Witness—(In reply to the Chairman)—They showed me that dispatch. He said the greenbacks were to be put up in six lots. I do not remember the amount of each. They were not equal amounts, I know.

Witness continuing, said: During my stay in Florida there were several propositions of securing the Returning Board from several persons, but I always found them to emanate from Thein. Tallahassee was full of rumors and full of negotiations. (Laughter.)

Q—On either side?

A.—I think so. Was it not so, Mr. Chandler?

Mr. Chandler laughed, but made no reply.

Thomas C. Dunn, now residing in Boston, and in November, 1876, one of the South Carolina Returning Board, testified: I asked to be summoned, because on reading the testimony given by Smith M. Weed before the sub-Committee in New York, I saw my name was mentioned by him as being one of the five Returning Board men with whom negotiations with Hardy Solomon for the sale of the vote of that Board, and I decided to be called here that I might, so far as I am concerned, and in vindication of the Board, assert that this is not true.

Q.—State any conversation that you had on the subject of the Returning Board vote.

A.—Solomon came to me during the session of the Board, and said he was requested by the members of the Returning Board and ascertain whether it was possible to enter into any negotiations by which the vote of that Board could be so shaped as to give the electoral vote of South Carolina or a portion of it to Tilden. He said he had been requested to undertake the business because there was great danger of bloodshed and anarchy in the State, unless a peaceable solution of the question could be arrived at; that the gentleman who spoke to him, desired to have negotiations with the Returning Board, but could select no more suitable person than himself, because he had a personal acquaintance with all the members of the Board, and its previous applications with the Republican party. I told Solomon it was utterly useless for him to talk of any negotiations with the Returning Board on such a point. That the returns of their votes, without any dispute whatever (without offering to go into any dispute or canvassing returns), showed clearly that election of the Hayes electors, and that the Returning Board of South Carolina would unquestionably do their duty in declaring his election if permitted.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18.—The Potter Committee met to-day and resumed the examination of Thomas C. Dunn, of the South Carolina Returning Board. He said that Solomon represented that there was an agent of Tilden in Columbia, Smith Weed, for the purpose of using money, if needed to secure the electoral vote.

Don't think it was possible to count in Chamberlain and Tilden, though it was impossible to say what that Court might do. Solomon wanted the Board to certify as the Court directed. He never named a price when he came first. He said that he was authorized to use $100,000, if necessary.

THE CURLERS.

Result of the Grand International Match at Toronto.

TORONTO, Feb. 15.—The International match yesterday, with eight rinks on a side, of Canada vs. the United States, resulted in favor of the Americans; score, 144 to 135. Rink No. 8—Dufferins, Toronto, and Burns Club, Cleveland—decided the contest for the Macready medal in favor of the Dufferins; score, 13 to nine. The Scottish Counties match also, which was played between Ayrshire and Lannarkshire, with two rinks on a side, or the Scottish-American Journal medal, resulted in favor of Lannarkshire; score, 43 to 28. The Red Jackets, of Toronto, vs the St. Andrews, of New York, one rink each, resulted in favor of the latter; score, 20 to 13. The ice and weather were splendid.

THE ANTI-CHINESE BILL.

Resolutions Adopted by the California Constitutional Convention.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 17.—The following resolution was unanimously adopted by the Constitutional Convention to-day and ordered telegraphed to the President:

WHEREAS, A bill for the restriction of Chinese immigration has passed both Houses of Congress; therefore, in view of the vital importance of such restrictive measures to the citizens of this State, we, the Delegates of the people in Constitutional Convention assembled, do hereby, on behalf of ourselves and constituents, most respectfully ask the President of these United States to approve the bill.

The Nevada Assembly to-day adopted a concurrent resolution urging the President to sign the anti-Chinese bill.

NEWSBOY PEDESTRIAN.

A Street Gamin Walks 90 Miles in in 23:20.00.

Sun'y's New York Star.

At 7 o'clock on Friday evening James Brody, a newsboy, 16 years of age, started in the gymnasium of the Newsboys' Lodging House in Duane street to walk ninety miles in twenty-four hours. A track was laid down and surveyed, everything arranged with due ceremony. Brody surprised everybody. He started off at a brisk pace, kept it up bravely all day yesterday. He finished his task last night 80 minutes ahead of time, having covered 90 miles in 23h. 20m. A large crowd congregated to witness the finish and the plucky little pedestrian was loudly cheered. The boy seemed elated over the victory. He was tired at the finish, but his feet were not at all blistered. Brody gained a number of friends by his pluck, and in a few days he will attempt a still greater feat.

SOUTH AFRICAN NEWS.

Reinforcements to be Sent from Ceylon.

LONDON, Feb. 17.—Later telegrams from Madeira give the news from Pietermaritzburg. It is stated that at nine o'clock on the morning of the 27th of January, Lord Chelmsford was then at Maritzburg, in conference with Gov. Sir Bartle Frere. All was quiet at the front, and the feeling was much calmer. The Zulus had been repulsed from the fort on the lower Zugela river. The report that Lord Chelmsford had retired upon Helpmakaar, is unfounded. Capt Stafford and Lieut. Davis of the Naval contingent, who escaped from the disaster at Col. Glyn's camp, speak highly of the conduct of all engaged, and the firmness and courage of the native contingent, thus disposing of the report of mutiny and the massacre of officers by the native soldiers. The Times says it is probable that a brigade of all arms will be dispatched from India to reinforce Lord Chelmsford. The fifty-seventh foot will leave Colombo, Ceylon, to-morrow, may be expected at Port Durban, Natal, March 19. In the meantime, Lord Chelmsford has already been reinforced by one company of the 88th regiment from St. Helena, and by 300 men of the second Batallion of the fourth from Captown. This will bring up his infantry force to nearly the same strength that it was prior to the disaster of the 22nd, ultimo.

THAT CAUCUS.

Notes From the Meeting of the Republicans of the Michigan Legislature that Chose Chandler.

Correspondence Detroit Post & Tribune.

The gradations of applause at the names suggested by Sen. Chandler as possible names to head the next Republican National ticket, furnished a strong indication of popular sentiment. When Grant was mentioned there was an immediate burst of applause which lasted for a minute or two. At the mention of Blaine the demonstrations were less energetic and less prolonged, but yet enthusiastic enough to show that he yet retains his old popularity. At the name of Sherman the applause was only moderate, just about the regulation amount for any pause in a political address.

Curiosity brought most of the Democratic members of the Legislature to the caucus, and once there the crowd around their seats and in the doorway was so great that they could not well get out. They were therefore under a kind of compulsion to listen to "old Zach Chandler's bloody shirt speech," as they call it. They were held very much as a State Prison audience is held when the Chaplain is preaching hell fire to them.

The number of political workers who are claiming the principal credit for the result of the caucus is already large, and the returns are not all in yet. Judging from the modest remarks heard in various quarters one would think that there was management enough about it to elect a dog catcher. There is also just a suspicion in the minds of some legislators that the result would have been about the same if the thing had been left to manage itself.

AGITATION IN INSURANCE MATTERS.

Discussion of the Future Policy of Life Insurance Companies.

BOSTON, Feb. 15.—The meeting of the protesting policy-holders, representing some two million dollars of insurance, was held yesterday, to discuss the rebate plan of the Mutual Life Insurance Company. It was voted to appoint a permanent committee to take the whole subject of opposing the rebate plan under consideration, and to take such steps in co-operation with the policy-holders committees of other cities, as may be deemed necessary to protect the interests of the members. It was resolved that the Massachusetts policy-holders should urge the Committee of Trustees to use their best efforts to induce the officers and Trustees to relinquish the rebate plan and to return to the old practice; also to oppose the adoption of any plan of doing business that will antagonize any unsound life insure company and injure their business or financial standing. If the introduction of a new plan be necessary, they will use their best endeavors to have such a one adopted as will help the business of the Mutual Life without impairing the interests of other companies, and that to this end such friendly communication be had with the officers of other companies as may be necessary to accomplish the desired object and prevent the introduction into life insurance of a ruinous system of competition by the cutting of rates, which could not fail to result disastrously to all.

Trouble in Sitka.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 16—A Victoria dispatch says: The steamship "California," which left Sitka, February 11, arrived at Esquimault, February 14. There was much excitement in Sitka when she left, the Indians having threatened the annihilation of the whites. The citizens were armed and awaiting their attack. The two Indians who murdered James Brown confessed their guilt, and were surrendered to the Collector, and are on board the "California," *en route* to Portland, to be turned over to the United States District Attorney to await the action of the authorities at Washington. Three families came down on the steamer, fleeing from the danger. The storekeepers are preparing to emigrate by the next steamer. Father Metropolisky and his congregation, in conjunction with the American citizens of Sitka, have petitioned the Commander of His Majesty's man-of-war, now lying at Esquimault, to come to their immediate aid, fearful that they cannot allay the disturbances before the United States Government can send assistance. It is rumored that Getzing & Co's. cannery, stout four miles from Sitka, is sacked and burned. No reliance is placed on the rumor because the company have Indians in their employ, who seem to be peaceably inclined. The Collector of Alaska has telegraphed Sec. Sherman for aid. The Indians threaten to kill two whites in retaliation for the two prisoners. The night before the steamer arrived an alarm was given, through some nervous persons, creating great consternation. The people had barred their doors and stood ready for action. The priest's house was crowded with terror-stricken women and children, who could not be induced to return to their homes until daylight. The steamer's arrival created more confidence, but the fear began to gain ground at her departure. The whites are well organized and in case they cannot conciliate the Indians, will make a desperate fight. Jas. Brown was murdered in his cabin while asleep. He was hacked to pieces with an ax. His remains were thrown into the ocean. Plunder was the incentive. Much of his property was found in the possession of the murderers.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 18.—The Record Union this morning compares the unsettled condition of Indian Affairs in Alaska with the peaceful status under the Russians, and attributes the disturbances in a great measure to traders who sell liquor to the Indians, and suggests a Government inquiry into the cause of the trouble.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 18.—The Chronicle has an editorial this morning animadverting severely on the action of the Government in leaving Alaska without protection, and in fact there is not a single man-of war on this station available for a cruise to Sitka.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Forty-Fifth Congress—Second Session.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.

Sen. ALLISON introduced a bill to provide a sinking fund for the bonds issued in pursuance of the act of Congress, June 20, 1874, known as 3 65s.

The District of Columbia bonds were referred to the District Committee.

The Senate occupied most of the morning hour in discussing a bill to authorize the Commissioners of the District of Columbia to adjust and fix the water rates within the said District, which was finally passed, and the Senate resumed the consideration of the bonfirished business, it being a bill to restrict Chinese immigration. Mr. Hamlin spoke in opposition to the bill.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.

The Revenue bill was read at length.

Sen. BAYARD, who had charge of the bill, explained that there were important amendments which affected the revenue. It was known that more than one-third of our excise duties were drawn from the single agricultural product of tobacco. Since 1875 the tax had been 24 cents per pound on every variety of manufactured tobacco excepting snuff, which was subjected to a tax of 32 cents per pound.

The House sent the Senate a proposition to reduce the tax on all manufactured tobacco to 16 cents per pound. The Senate Committee non-concurred in this, but agreed to reduce it on all except snuff to 16 cents per pound, and on snuff to 24 cents, being a reduction in the same proportion.

The House also sent the Senate a proposition for the establishment or export bonded warehouses. The Senate Committee thought the establishment of such warehouses would jeopardize the revenue, and therefore would not consent to the proposition.

Sen. WHYTE submitted an amendment to have the reduction take effect on the 1st of June next, instead of September 1, as proposed in the House bill, or April, as proposed by the Senate Finance Committee. Pending discussion there was an Executive session.

The question recurred to the amendment of the Committee to insert "April 1, 1879," and it was agreed to without division.

The question being on concurring in the amendment proposed by the Committee on Finance, to tax snuff 24 cents per pound, it was disagreed to, yeas 14, nays 30, thus leaving the tax on snuff 16 cents per pound, as proposed by the House bill, the same rate of tax being retained on tobacco.

The Senate then voted on the amendments proposed by the Committee and struck out the tax proposed by the Committee, on cigars and cigarettes, leaving the tax as under the existing law, and agreed to the following amendments:

Appropriating $150,000 for alteration of dies and stamps, and such expenses as are incident in preparing for the collection of taxes on tobacco and snuff at the reduced rates.

Dealers in leaf tobacco, except retail, shall pay a special tax of $25.

Every person who manufactures tobacco or snuff of any description, without first giving the bonds as required by this act, shall be fined not less than $1,000 nor more than $5,000, and imprisoned for not less than one nor more than five years.

An allowance of drawbacks shall be made on tobacco, snuff and cigars, on which tax has been paid by suitable stamps affixed thereto, before the removal from the place of manufacture, when the same are exported, of the amount of the value of stamps found to have been so affixed.

The amendment of the Committee to strike out the repeal of the tax on lucifer or friction matches was agreed to—yeas, 10; nays, 19.

The Senate also agreed to the other amendments of the Committee, including an allowance of drawbacks on fermented liquors, and in all articles mentioned in schedule "A," on which any internal taxes shall have been paid, except lucifer or friction matches, [illegible] and 27 cigars, equal in amount to the tax paid thereon, and no more, when exported.

HOUSE.

Mr. REAGAN moved to suspend the rules and pass the River and Harbor Appropriation bill. Agreed to.

Mr. BLOUNT moved to suspend the rules and pass the deficiency bill reported by him Saturday, from the Committee on Appropriations. Agreed to.

Per diem of District of Columbia business, a recess was taken till evening, when were held the memorial services of Rep. Schleicher. Adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18

The resolution to pay Joseph Segar $5,000 in full as compensation for his expense in prosecuting the claim to his seat as Senator from Virginia in 1863, was agreed to—yeas 34, nays 26.

Sen. MORRILL moved to reconsider the vote by which the House bill passed to authorize an issue of certificates of deposit in aid of refunding the public debt. Agreed to.

Sen. MORRILL then subwitted an amendment providing that the money received from them shall be applied the the payment of bonds bearing interest at the rate of not less per centum per annum, instead of to 5-20 bonds only, which bear 6 per cent., as at first authorized. The amendment was agreed to, and the bill passed.

After the morning business consideration was resumed of the bill to amend the Internal Revenue laws, and Sen. Matthews spoke in favor of his amendment, offered last night to tax teas 10 cents per pound and coffee 2½ cents per pound.

HOUSE.

The motions to consider the reports from the Committee on Ways and Means or to proceed with the Legislative Appropriation bill were rejected, and the House went into Committee of the Whole for the consideration of the Census bill.

CARNIVAL ON SKATES.

The Way the Ice Season at Gilmore's Garden was Closed.

Monday's New York *World* gives a prominent account of the entertainment Saturday night, which closed the season at Gilmore's Garden. It was a fancy-dress carnival upon a lake of artificially frozen water. The arrangements were in charge of a committee by whom all invitations were issued. The maskers arrived early and by nine o'clock nearly a thousand skaters of both sexes were whirling about the broad stretch of ice, while about the sides and in the boxes were as many spectators. The selection of costumes was of the widest. A pair of little girls as winged cupids fairly flew over the lake, while boys as bootblacks and bunches of snowin fluffy suits of white cotton chased each other here and there. Red Riding Hoods, Indian princesses and Cinderellas were noted among the women skaters, while negroes Turks and nonnas, clowns beyond count, negro jockeys, French bonnes, German professors and monkeys, with a multitude of nondescripts, dashed hither and thither, giving the Garden in the glare of a half dozen calcium lights an unusually picturesque appearance. A tug of war afforded the liveliest sort of fun for a time. When the long rope was stretched down the center of the open sea of ice hundreds of skaters grabbed it and made the best possible stand with their skates upon the slippery surface. It seemed to be a pull of clowns against negroes. The negro end of the line appeared at first to be gaining, but after a long tussle the chalk-faced burlesquers, reinforced by a group of sailors, headed by "H. M. S. Pinafore," hauled away with the rope and their antagonists as well. Dancing on the ice was tried by a few, and it was near midnight before the last skates were loosened and the ice was abandoned to the melting process which it will suffer to make way for the Arion ball floor.

A Suggestion.

Cleveland Herald.

If the Ameer of Afghanistan would quit tumbling around on the Russian frontier and come over to America and lecture he might get a good deal of enjoyment out of life yet.

Irrepressible Conflict.

Vicksburg (Miss.) Herald.

Before we support any man for United States Senator, we intend to know whether he belongs to the people he desires to represent or the Northern Democrats.

The Markets.

General Produce.

DETROIT, Feb. 18—Breadstuffs—Flour firm. Wheat—extra, 100½c; No 1 white, 94c; seller February, 96c; seller March, 98½c; seller April, 100¾c; seller May, 101¾c; seller June, 103¾c; milling No. 1, 95c. Receipts, 23,720 bu; shipments, 85,827 bu.

BUFFALO, Feb. 18.—Wheat—Higher and strong; sales 16,000 bu No 1 hard Duluth at 1 10c 10,000 bu do. at 108c; one car white winter at 1 0c: two cars red winter at 103½c. Corn firm; asking 32c for No 2 old. Other grains neglected. Railroad freights unchanged.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 17.—Flour dull; western extra, $3.00@3.75; Ohio fancy, $5.10@5.25. Wheat steady and firm: No. 2 western red in elevator, 106¾c. Rye in light demand; western 54@55c. Corn inactive; western mixed, 42@43c; steamer at 42½c. Oats steady; white western, 27@32c.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 18.—Flour firm. Wheat strong; red and white, 83@104c. Corn firm at 34¾@35c. Oats steady at 24@27c. Whiskey at 1 05c Provisions unchanged. Pork at $10.00 @10 25. Lard quiet at $6 65. Bulk meats steady; shoulders, $3 65 cash; $3 75 seller April; short ribs, $4 87½ cash; $5 00 bid buyer March; short clear $5 00. Bacon steady and unchanged at $4 25@5 50@5 75.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 18.—Wheat—Market advanced ¾@¾c; noon board closed firm at 1 0c for No. 1 hard; 98c for No. 1; 92c for No. 2 cash and seller February; 92½c for seller March; 93¾c for seller April; 97¼c for seller May 78c for No. 3, 72¾c for No. 4; 64¾c for rejected. Receipts, 29,400 bu; shipments, 2,500. Corn—Market steady 34c for No. 2. Oats firm at 21¾c for No. 2. Rye steady at 42½c for No. 1. Barley steady at 73c for No 2.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 18.—Flour higher; XX, $3 0@4 10; XXX, $4 25@4 40. Wheat firm and higher; seller 1 0, 103¾@104¾c cash; No. 3 do. 99c. Corn firm at 32¼@32¾c cash. Oats steady; 23¾c cash. Whisky firm at 104c. Pork lower; jobbing at $9 60. Dry Salt Meats very quiet; clear ribs, $4 65@4 75. Bacon easier; clear ribs, $5 25@5 30. Lard nominal. Hogs—Market active for all grades, except packing. Yorkers and Baltimores, $3 70@3 90; packing, at $3 60@3 80; butchers' to fancy heavy at $4 00@4 20. Receipts, 2,600 head; shipments, — head.

CHICAGO, Feb. 17.—Wheat—Market strong and higher; No 2 spring, 93¾c cash; 92¾c for seller March; 93¾c for seller April. Corn firm and steadier at 33¼@33½c cash and seller February and March; 33¾c seller April; 37½c seller May. Oats—market firm; 22c for cash; 23¾c seller March; 25c for seller May. Rye easier; easy at 75c. Pork firm and higher; $9 85 for cash; $9 70 seller March; $9 85 for seller April. Lard firmer; $6 60 for cash; $6 65 bid seller March; $6 85 bid seller April. Whisky, $1 05. Hogs—receipts, 16,000 head; quiet and firmer for good light, $3 80; heavy mixed, $3 60@3 90, shipping, $4 00@4 20.

NEW YORK, Feb. 18—Cotton is unchanged; 9¾c for middling uplands. Flour quiet and firmer; receipts, 15,000 bbls; sales 10,000 bbls; $3 75@5 00 for Round Hoop Ohio; extra, $5 70@6 25. Rye flour is reported quiet and unchanged. Wheat is reported to-day as quiet; receipts 210,000 bu; sales 5,000 bu: No. 2 Amber seller February, 111c. Rye firmer; Western, 60c; State, 59½@60½c; Canada, 62@65c. Corn is reported quiet; receipts, 110,000 bush; sales, 75,000 bu; 42¾@43¾c for western mixed. Barley—The market is dull to-day; 4-Rowed State, 95c. Oats—The market is reported quiet; receipts, 52,000 bush; sales, 24,000 bush; 31@32c for mixed western; 32@34½c for white do. Pork is reported as dull at $10 40. Beef is steady. Lard quiet; 7 11-16c. Butter—28 Choose—33@36c. Eggs—17@22c. Whiskey—1 7½c Sugar—6⅝@6¾c. Petroleum—Market at 8¾@9c for crude and 9½c for refined. Coal is steady. Leather is about steady at $19@21 Wool—Dull at 27@40c.

TOLEDO, WEDNESDAY MORNING, Feb. 19—Wheat has been quite active, with a strong speculative feeling, which has made quite an advance in prices which are now quoted as follows: Spot Amber, 106c; seller March, 107¾c; seller April, 109¼c; seller May, 110¾c; seller June, 109¾c; No. 1 White Michigan, 98¾c; No. 3 White Wabash, 100c; No. 2 Red Wabash, spot, 104c; seller March, 100¾c; seller April, 103¾c; seller May, 106¾c. Rye is reported quiet and unchanged. Wheat is reported to-day as quiet; receipts 210,000 bu; sales 5,000 bu: No. 2 Amber seller February, 111c. Rye firmer; Western, 60c; State, 59½@60½c; Canada, 62@65c. Corn is fairly active at 25¾c for Spot No. 2; 37¾c seller April; 38¾c seller May, and 39¾c seller June. Oats continue strong and active. Ohio Burlington & Quincy rose to 121¾ on increased orders to buy for investment account and stimulated by the improving condition of the property.

STATE STOCKS.

	Mon	Sat.	Fri.	Thrs	Wed	Tues